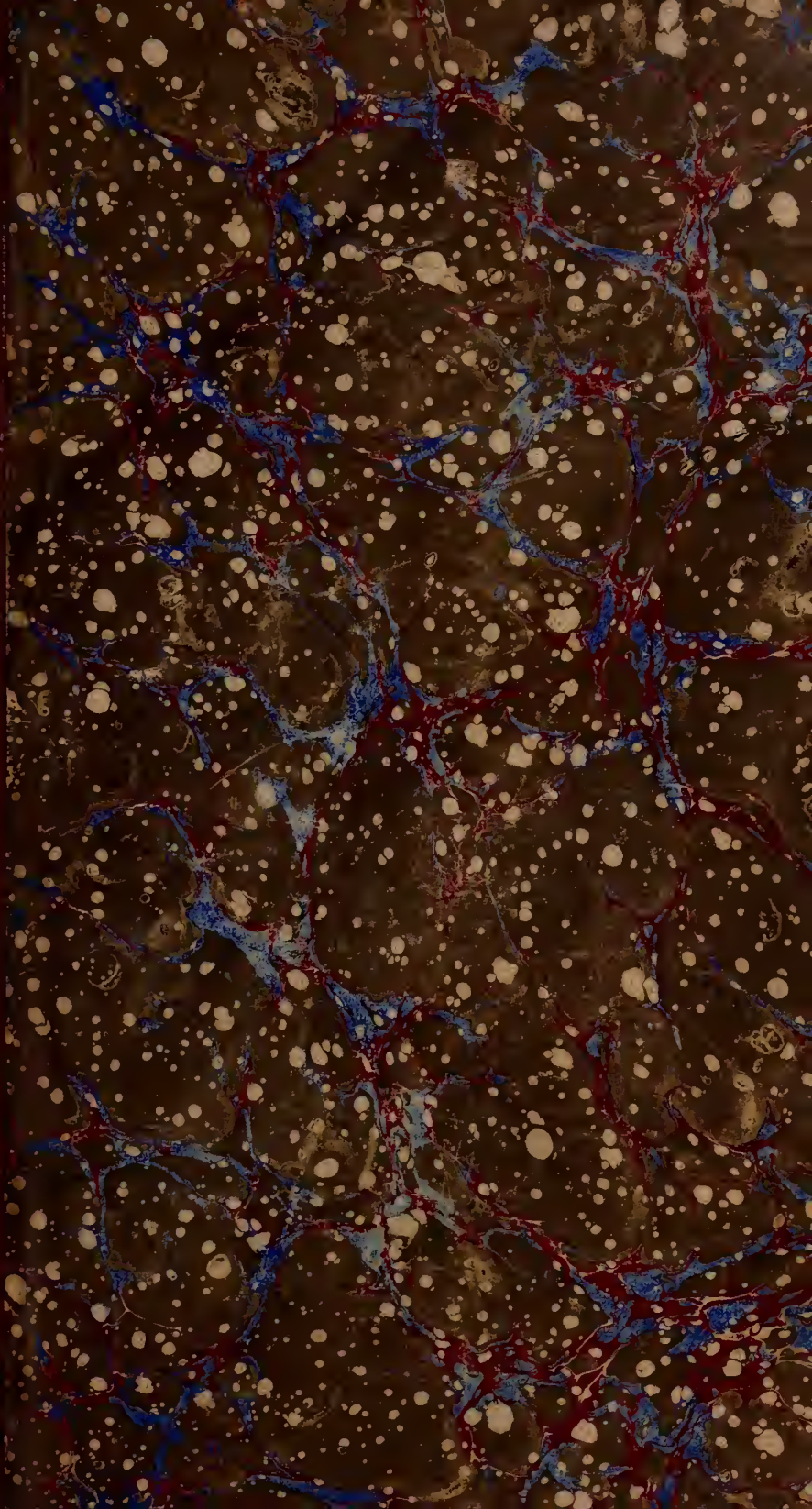

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WOMAN'S WORK

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

BY THE

WOMEN'S FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETIES
OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

VOLUME XXII.—1907

PRESBYTERIAN BUILDING, 156 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

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WOMAN'S WORK

Vol. XXII. DECEMBER, 1907. No. 12.

THROUGH the gateway of long suffering, Miss Mary E. Brown passed to her reward. She resigned from the Board after returning from Korea, November, 1905, where she had contracted the dread Oriental disease, sprue. She was a valued young missionary, a graduated nurse, and a student of Moody Bible Institute. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Brown, are greatly bereaved in the loss of their eldest daughter.

THE death of Miss Lynch, after so brief service, is peculiarly hard to accept. She leaves a father, brother and sisters. An Iowa girl, born in Independence, she studied at Iowa City, united with the church at Newton, spent three years in the parish work of Second Church, Scranton, Pa., and sailed for China last March. A pleasant hint of her life since, and the only one we have, is gained from a letter by Mrs. Crossette, who wrote from Wei-hsien June 10: "I have a dear companion in my home in Miss Grace Lynch. She has come to take charge of the Girls' High School. She is a bonny looking girl, of a fine spirit, and is at present hard at work on the language." And again, June 25: "We are having hot weather, do not feel like stepping out of the house until 5 or 6 P. M. Miss Franz, Miss Lynch and I are thinking of going to Tsingtau to get the cool sea breeze for a couple of weeks, if we can get reasonable board. I am trying to hold my little girl back from too much study this very trying weather. I can see how the heat is affecting her, and she is anxious to make rapid progress."

THE first communication from Korea ever printed in WOMAN'S WORK was a letter, in February, 1886, written by Mrs. Heron (afterwards Mrs. Gale), of which one sentence ran thus: "We cannot teach Christianity yet, as it is against the law." Contrast this statement with the letter presented this month from the same pen and the same city. It is a pleasure to announce that the audience which Mrs. Gale saw a few months ago, overflowing all accommodations, is to be sheltered in an adequate house of worship. Through the liberality of Mr. L. H. Severance of Cleveland and Mrs. John S. Kennedy of New York, respectively, the land and $1,000 towards the church have been provided. By the rules of the Mission, two-thirds of the building funds will be furnished by Koreans themselves.

A FINE site for the American Church in Manila has been secured by the generosity of Mrs. Russell Sage. She sent $5,000 to Dr. Rossiter for the purchase of a corner lot, adjoining the present chapel with its roof garden.

IN Central Brazil, the new church at Cachoeira was completed in the summer, and they are now aiming for a church at Nova da Rainha. Mrs. Pierce Chamberlain reports the land bought and a dedicatory service held in late July, "when believers came in from all the little hamlets around, anywhere from a ten to twenty miles' walk, in and back, by moonlight."

WITH some help from Tsinanfu and America, Rev. John Murray has built accommodations for Bible Study Classes at his station. As described in a letter they are "buildings of stone, nice looking within and without, a great credit to Mr. Murray's generosity and careful supervision." Yet, look sharply as we may, we cannot find that the giver has had a permanent roof of his own for a long time.

AFTER living twenty months at Lucban in the Philippines, both Rev. C. N. Magill and his wife had not had a sick day. They call their station Tayabas, from the province which includes thirty towns and a population of 210,000. In July, at Hauban on the Pacific coast side, a pretty chapel was dedicated which the people had built at a cost of $800, and at Sanaya a little church was organized.

Great news from German Africa! Government has prohibited the time-honored sale of African girls in marriage, at least in Southern Kamerun. No longer, therefore, shall a weeping little girl be led away from her American teacher, to live with some objectionable old man. She may defer marriage now till she is grown, and Ngumba and Bulu girls will be seen flocking to our schools.

Business at Tabriz, Persia, was "at a standstill," October 20, and merchants were "in the lowest possible spirits." That would have no effect on Miss Holliday's indefatigable touring; she was about getting off Salmas way, and we wonder if she is suitably companioned, for her last woman developed such a gift for falling off her horse and breaking her collar-bone that she had to be excused from traveling.

The third Annual Conference of Christian Workers in Siam was held in Bangkok, Sept. 20-23, Dr. McFarland, *Chairman.* Thirteen Americans and ten Siamese were assigned parts on the programme; a devotional service opened every session and evening rallies were held in the city chapels. Some of the topics discussed were: Evangelizing Our Supreme Duty; Necessity and Method of Bible Study; Winning Back the Lukewarm; Are We Individually Right with God and with One Another?

One of the "New Forces in Old China" which Dr. Arthur Brown has not mentioned, in his book, is reported from Tsingtau by Rev. Chas. E. Scott: "A big heathen parade Sunday, gotten up for rain, had as its rearguard and fetching feature, an 'auto' (constructed out of bicycle wheels and the body of a 'ricksha) in which was seated the paper image of an idol, driving the machine."

Medellin Station was closed up by the retiring missionaries, Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Touzeau. On their being transferred from Colombia to work for Spanish-speaking people in Los Angeles, Cal., the Board recorded a Minute of appreciation of their "fidelity and self-sacrifice" in the old "isolated field."

Tripoli Boys' School celebrated its first Commencement in July and graduated eleven students.

A committee of Syrian brethren have raised funds to build a public reading-room in Sidon, as a memorial of the loved missionary, Wm. K. Eddy, whose death occurred one year ago.

To the keen disappointment of many friends, Mrs. Gerald F. Dale's visit to America was abruptly broken off in October by unfavorable news of her father. Dr. Daniel Bliss was accidentally thrown on the College campus at Beirût, where he was overlooking the workmen on a hospital building. Since Mrs. Dale left, the cable reports his improvement, so, in spite of his eighty-four years, we anticipate for Dr. Bliss a full recovery and for Mrs. Dale a joyful arrival in Syria.

It required more than forty men to carry Mrs. Ford's piano up the last steep hill on which stands Beulah Home.

One symptom of the widespread social movement, is the appearance of the servant question in old Syria—land of servants, numerous and of all grades, ever since Abraham's day. Mrs. Harris of Tripoli is discouraged by her experience in training cooks who have turned "American peddler."

The women's societies appreciate the United Study Library offer of this year. Already, they have ordered two hundred and seventy-one sets of *Christian Missions and Social Progress*, Library edition ($5.00). Those who bought the earlier volumes, as they came out, of course wish for Volume III in uniform binding ($2.50). A thorough recognition of Dr. Dennis' great work which appeared in *The Church Missionary Review*, London, concludes in these words: "Its value as an arsenal of facts in defence of Missions, or in proof of the need of Missions, is immense, and the facts are marshaled with so much skill and literary grace that the books are as fascinating as they are enlightening."

Then and Now—The Church Missionary Society, England, recalls that when they appointed their first Day of Intercession, in 1872, the *Times* said: "An ordinary Englishman has seen almost every human or brute native of foreign climes, but few can say that they have ever seen a missionary or a Christian convert!" No newspaper would think of saying that to-day.

Our Missionaries in Syria.

[Address all letters, except those for Tripoli, "Care American Press, Beirût, *via* London and Brindisi."]

Dr. Mary P. Eddy,	Beirût.	Miss Emily G. Bird,	(Abeih), Lebanon.	*Mrs. Stuart Jessup,	Sidon.
Mrs. E. G. Freyer,	"	Mrs. O. J. Hardin,	"	Miss M. Louise Law,	"
Miss Ottora Horne,	"	Mrs. Paul Erdman,	(Zahleh), "	Mrs. Ira Harris,	Tripoli.
Mrs. F. E. Hoskins,	"	Mrs. Wm. Jessup,	" "	Miss Bernice Hunting,	"
Mrs. H. H. Jessup,	"	Miss Charlotte H. Brown,	Sidon.	Miss Harriet N. LaGrange,	"
Mrs. F. W. March,	"	Mrs. Geo. C. Doolittle,	"	Mrs. Wm. S. Nelson,	"
Miss Emilia Thomson,	"	Mrs. Wm. K. Eddy,	"	Mrs. James H. Nicol,	"
Mrs. Wm. Bird, (Abeih),	Lebanon.	Mrs. Geo. A. Ford,	"		

In this country: Miss Rachel E. Tolles, Attica, N. Y. * Not in formal connection with societies.

For information concerning other Societies working in this field consult Dr. Dennis' *Centennial Survey* and Beach's *Atlas of Protestant Missions.*

Ramapo Hall and Meeting of Presbytery, near Sidon.

Gathered from Family Letters; Mrs. Ford arrived in Sidon last January.

DAR-ES-SALAM, *January, 1907.*—The Committee appointed by Syria Mission to advise about our new building came here and went over the ground carefully. They decided on the site, a beautiful hill near the Orphanage. The plans are being drawn and already stone and lime are being gathered, so the foundation can be built as soon as possible. Then we may decide to wait some time, perhaps a year, for the foundation to settle and harden before we can erect the building.

February.—The overseer and master-mason are here talking plans for Ramapo Hall.* Before breakfast the camel-eers, who are carrying materials, lime, sandstone, etc., came to go on a strike. A kindly interview with their spokesman sent them to work without any new terms, and later there will be a conference. The boys were told to bring over some beams for the carpenters to saw into proper lengths for the new bridge; they thought it great fun. We heard a noise of shouting and I looked out. There they came, five boys with a beam on their heads; then another beam and boys, six beams in all. As they dropped them a great shout went up, a sample of the way these boys enjoy such work.

March 4.—At present we are living in the Orphanage at the farm, two miles east of Sidon. Directly back of our living room is a large covered court where the boys gather and march to the school-room, and where they play and work when it storms. When Ramapo Hall is finished, this house will be kept entirely for the orphans. It now accommodates an overflow from the Institute in Sidon. The number is 29 orphans, 27 day pupils and 25 boarding pupils—81 in all, and the dormitory is full. We have three men teachers. The Mission has arranged for Dr. Ford to go back to his old work as superintendent of Gerard Institute, in the autumn, and this will make it necessary for us to move to Sidon to live.

Ramapo Hall will be built on the higher hill very near. From there we have a much grander view of the sea, a long line of coast, Sidon and the beautiful plain, as well as the mountains on the east. To-day the snow lies away down the mountain side; with the sun shining on the snow, green fields nearer, the almond blossoms and lovely wild flowers, it makes a wonderful picture.

April 1.—We have at last commenced our new building to be called Ramapo Hall, because Ramapo people gave the money for it. Last week the oxen began ploughing and the people began to dig; we shall have to be on hand constantly. Dr. Ford has had a tent put up, so that we have a place to go into out of the sun and wind. A little track has been run from the middle of the foundation to where the dirt is needed. It is interesting to watch the workers, all is so primitive. First, the ground was ploughed with a very queer-looking plough; then the pickaxe is used; then earth is gathered up in baskets and piled on the car or wheelbarrow. Men, women, boys and girls are working. From time to time, donkeys come from the quarries with baskets of stones hanging on each side. Again I look up, and camels are coming loaded with stones; as they kneel down to be unloaded, their grunting is very amusing.

May 10.—Yesterday we had a message that Mr. and Mrs. Darwin R. James were coming. We rode to Sidon and

* This Hall is intended for the housing of Gerard Institute boys, who now live in crowded quarters in the less healthful streets of Sidon City.—EDITOR.

found them at Mrs. Eddy's house. Dr. Ford thought it would be fine to have a member of the Board of Foreign Missions present at the laying of the corner-stone of Ramapo Hall, and he asked them for dinner to-day and agreed to have the service this afternoon. We had to hurry to make arrangements, but everything was ready in time. They are on their way home from their trip around the world, having visited Japan, Korea, China, Burma and other countries.

BEULAH HOME, ON A TERRACED HILL, AT DAR-ES-SALAM, NEAR SIDON.
This building of enduring stone and marble, and beautiful within and without, was erected by Mrs. Geo. Wood of New York as an orphanage for boys of the church. The belfry was taken down this year, stone by stone, and removed to serve and ornament a new little church in a neighboring village.

They were enthusiastic over this spot. Mrs. James says it is the finest location she has seen anywhere, for a school. It was a charming day, not too hot, with a perfect, clear sky. The plan was that all the boys should come from Sidon with their teachers. The pastor of Sidon Church, girls from the Seminary and the teachers were invited. Our only regret was that Dr. Samuel Jessnp was away, and so was Mrs. Stuart Jessup. Everyone came that could come and we had a large audience: over two hundred from Gerard Institute, about seventy from the Seminary, our boys from here, and a large number of workmen and village people. The latter were on the ground above, while all the pupils were in the foundation, the girls being gathered into the center. The programme was as follows:

1. A Gerard Song in English, by the boys: "Comrades rise and let us rally."
2. Poem by the teacher, Arabic.
3. Reading the Scriptures, by the Pastor, Arabic.
4. Singing "Thou art my Rock, O Christ," Arabic.
5. Address by Mr. Darwin R. James of New York.
6. Address by Dr. Ford, Arabic.
7. Laying of the corner-stone. [For a trowel I had taken my silver pie knife, that was my mother's. I was happy to have a bit of my mother connected with this service. I stood by my husband and put the mortar three times on the stone "in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost." Mrs. James and Mr. James repeated the act as representatives of our two Boards, and the Pastor, in Arabic, for the Syrians.
8. Short address by Mrs. James. [Both hers and that by Mr. James were translated into Arabic.]
9. Prayer, by head teacher of Gerard Institute.
10. Prayer of Thanksgiving by Syrian Pastor. [For preservation from accident. The earth here is a clay soil that hardens into shale and disintegrates when exposed to sun and air; therefore there is constant danger of its falling on the men who are working on the deep foundations. We have been carried safely thus far.]
11. Poem by a Sidon pupil.
12. Doxology, in Arabic.

It was a service long to be remembered by these people, young and old. They were absolutely quiet and very reverent. The day was superb. As we stood there, the sun in the west made beautiful lights on mountain and sea.

When Dr. Ford came to Syria there was no organization of churches in the Mission, and he organized the first Presbytery twenty-two years ago. This Presbytery we entertained, in July, in our Dar-es-Salam home, our first large bit of entertaining,

School closed on the 10th and we had an active three days in making preparations for our guests. On Saturday they came, about twenty-five. On the campus Dr. Ford had put up five tents: one for Dr. Jessup and his daughter, Mrs. Swain; a little one for Mr. Howard; Mr. Doolittle and Mr. Stuart Jessup shared a tent; three brothers, all preachers, asked for one and the fifth tent was kept for a gathering place. We arranged the school dining-room for meals, four tables and an American at each end

of each table. Twelve orphans had remained over Presbytery and they made very good waiters. We all ate together, of course. At all meals there were nearly thirty, but at Sunday dinner we seated about fifty men at our first table, and a good many more women at the second, for they diffidently insisted on waiting for a second table. People had come from the villages for the service and stayed to dinner.

Dr. Jessup preached, Dr. Ford received the new members, and two Syrian pastors administered the Communion. Four heads of families from one village and the daughter of a preacher were received to the church. The room was packed full.

Presbytery was to have closed Tuesday, but the work was not done and they stayed over Wednesday. Dr. Ford proposed that we have our supper Tuesday down under the trees in the Fowwar, the irrigated part of the farm. It was moonlight, a perfect night, and we walked down and back. It was a most informal tea party. Mats were spread on the ground and a rug put on a stone for me. I took the alcohol lamp and made tea with the tea-ball. The supper was quite native, except the tea. We had cold fried egg-plant, hard-boiled eggs, roast corn, olives, bread and cucumbers. I have never seen a finer gathering of men. All were noble looking, some very remarkably so. I was struck with the spirit of harmony that prevailed. Early Thursday, the men began to leave.

We were thankful everything had gone off so well. To entertain thirty people four days and five nights was as big a piece of work as I ever undertook. It was altogether the best party I ever had a share in. I could never have done it alone. Miss Almaz Hourani, senior Syrian teacher at Sidon Seminary, came to help me and brought borrowed bedding from the school. She was a host. She knew every one and just how each one liked things done. Then she speaks English well and helped in many ways.

When the Dar-es-Salam property was first bought, Presbytery was meeting in Sidon, and they came out and held a day's meeting in a tent on a hill. Six years ago, Dr. Ford invited Presbytery here, so as to dedicate the Orphanage or "Beulah Home" where we are living. It was nice to see the keen interest they took, this year, in Ramapo Hall, now going up. *Katharine M. B. Ford.*

A Word About the Girls' School at Beirût.

We had a fairly good school year, though we have missed our dear principal* sorely. We had about one hundred and thirty girls all told, one-third of them boarders; of the day pupils, twenty-five or thirty were Jews. This is interesting because, five years ago, we had only a half-dozen Jews. We formed two circles of King's Daughters, one composed of all the teachers; seventeen of the girls in the other. There were evidences in the changed life of three girls that they were truly daughters of the King.

One is often surprised by unusual things cropping out. It was about two months before school closed, when I discovered that a half-dozen or more of our most mischievous children were holding prayer-meetings among themselves, and were blacking shoes, making lace, darning stockings, and what not, to earn money to buy a dress for one of the poorest pupils. They earned it, made it, and presented it to Nuzeera the day before she united with the church. Poor Nuzeera is an orphan and she cried with gratitude when she opened her package. And how the girls of that prayer-circle beamed! The Missionary Society came out about as usual. They helped the School for Boys in Hums and contributed for famine sufferers in China.

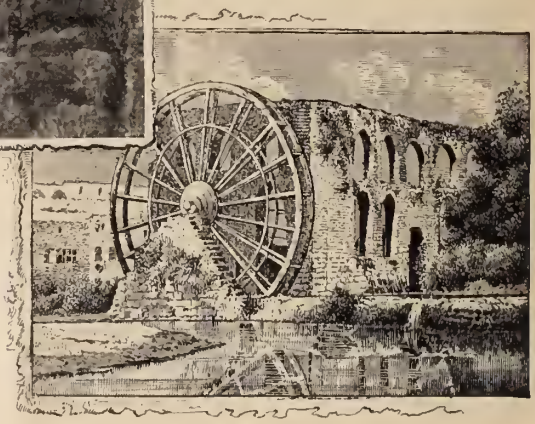
We had a lovely Commencement and graduated seven girls. The exercises were held about 5 P. M., after the heat of the day was over. We had fine speakers: a noted Arabic orator, father of two of our girls, and President Bliss of Syrian Protestant College. We sang two choruses, Mendelssohn's "Fair Tinted Primrose," and Handel's "Hail Judea," from Judas Maccabæus. Oh, yes! the graduates do write essays, but we do not inflict them on the general public. Two weeks before Commencement, we invited immediate friends of the graduates and had a pleasant hour with essays and music. *Ottora M. Horne.*

* Miss Tolles, on furlough.

A Visiting Secretary's Notes on Hamath and Tripoli.

When Mrs. Swain and Dr. Jessup joined us at Baalbek we ceased to be tourists and saw everything from an utterly different point of view. We took the train to Hama (the "great Hamath," northern boundary of the Promised Land) and at the station were met by Rev. and Mrs. Paul Erdman and little Frederick, five years old, off with his parents on a three weeks' itinerating trip. We were taken around the town and to the bazaars, which were more interesting than those at Damascus because more Oriental. Even more a feature of Hama than the bazaars are the musical waterwheels. They are for irrigating and are in the river worked by water. The largest is eighty feet in diameter, and they have buckets all along their circumference which lift the water into the aqueduct. They are entirely of wood and the music is made by the rubbing of wood on wood as they revolve. It sounds like beautiful organ tones. The one hotel of Hama is the railroad restaurant, where we had good food, but which boasts one small bedroom with two single beds. We three women squeezed into it. The room was on the ground floor and the sanitary arrangements were simply unspeakable. The Erdmans were camped in the schoolroom in our mission compound, and were far more comfortable. There is a picture of the mission buildings in the Dec. (1906) *Assembly Herald*, but you have to be up in them above the town to realize what a fine location we have.

HAMATH AND THE WATERWHEEL.



Tripoli has one of the most lovely situations we saw, embowered in orange orchards, the beautiful blue sea on one side and snowy Lebanon on the other. We went up to the old castle (see picture in Woman's Work, Dec., 1906), and had a lovely view from it. We visited the girls' boarding-school, and enjoyed being in the kindergarten and seeing the children learn polite little manners, playing our games. They had a sheepfold with the sheep and shepherd, and were taught by it Christ's parable of the fold. Human nature is the same in Syria as in America, and the older girls will pay too much attention to dress. It is only recently that they have been allowed to wear hats instead of veils, and when Miss Hunting was showing us over the building she opened a closet and there was a hat with the "Paris" tag hanging conspicuously from it. How she did laugh!

Mrs. Nelson's pet is the boys' boarding-school. You remember she wrote two or three years ago that boys in the country around were begging her to have a boarding department, saying they would pay their own expenses. Some one in America gave money for rent of a native building; the boys have kept their promise and their fees pay

everything except salaries. They want now a good building, for this is so old it is hard to keep clean, and there are so many rats that they come out of their holes and attend the recitations. One evening the school had an entertainment, and a boy made a grand speech of welcome which brought in English and French words in honor of the visitors. At the end two boys gave the prettiest exhibition of sword-play, and they wound up with a game of "Going to Jerusalem." I could not imagine how 170 boys could play that, but it was an "exhibition game" with teachers, men-missionaries, and a select few of the older boys as performers, while the school looked on and cheered—especially when a missionary dropped out!

We went to see the whirling dervishes. They were a most interesting sight with eyes closed, head on one side, one hand extended to heaven to bring down a blessing, the other toward earth to bestow one, whirling for seven minutes to the sound of weird music.

Margaret E. Hodge.

One Communion Service in a Lebanon Village

In the Summer of 1907.

In Hadeth the missionary group keep up Sunday morning meetings, which are well attended by summer visitors, though rarely by the village people. In Besherreh the villagers seem less bigoted and come in to prayers frequently, the baby organ doing its part to draw in the neighbors.

Ten years ago there was imprisoned the old Crusaders' Castle in Tripoli a [illegible]l young fellow who, at thirty-five, [illegible]rought his life of dissipation to a [illegible]x by murder. All chances of re[illegible]tability and goodness seemed at an [illegible]l, but his Heavenly Father had better things in store for him. In his village, Besherreh, he had left a wife and two-year-old son. One day in the prison he was cursing and swearing, when another prisoner, a Protestant, brought him a Bible and said, "If you knew what was in this book, you would not talk as you do." At first the young man scoffed, but afterward, to while away his weary, idle days, he took the book and started to spell out the words. Time went on until two Tripoli church members, as they went to work among the prisoners, found at least one heart prepared to hear the Word of God.

After his ten years' prison term was over, the man applied for church membership. Communion Sunday came and he appeared before the Session to say that he was not worthy nor ready. He had lost his temper the night before, when his wife to try him had brought some sacred pictures for him to kiss. She kept on teasing him until he tore the pictures from her and destroyed them. So he had waited until the recent Communion, and it was a very impressive service when he stood among that little company of believers and confessed Christ as his Saviour. He is a tall, manly, fine-looking man, and is trying to live a consistent life. He and his boy are the best of friends and their pride in each other is beautiful. His wife is still out of sympathy with his new faith, though she admits that it has made him a better man than he used to be. Some time his life must tell.

Rebecca Van Cleve Nicol.

A Palestine Preface and a Story of Robbers.

Last year, the writer was in a perilous runaway and this summer in greater peril.

For the past seventeen years I have been trying to get to Mahardeh, and now I have been there. As to the manner of my going, especially my getting away, I will write you a detailed account. To preface a little:

In April Dr. Harris and I, with an old school friend who was visiting me, left Tripoli for Haifa, by sea. From there we went to Nazareth by carriage, one of the most interesting drives we have ever taken. In the beauty of springtime, the profusion of flowers, garlands on bush and tree, the atmosphere sweet-scented as if from countless swinging censers, made the country unspeakably lovely! We were also on historic ground, all the way. Mt. Carmel, sacred head-

land; Kishon, where were the altars to Baal and where the Druzes now make their yearly sacrifice. On that place at our right, Elijah made his great test of the true God; yonder, his servant watched for the raincloud. There, is pointed out Kerosheth, the home of Sisera, where his mother with the women waited for the spoil, especially "the gold embroidery alike on both sides." Nazareth we greatly enjoyed and we noted a change from the claims of former years. The monks, in showing us about, now said: "Tradition says this was the place, we cannot tell exactly." We were much interested in the Scotch Medical Mission there.

OUR CARRIAGE WITH THREE HORSES.

From Nazareth we drove to Tiberias, through a flower-bestrewn country. Galilee, sweet Galilee! To sit by the lake and read the gospel mention of scenes enacted hereabout; to look upon the hills where our Saviour walked and talked and prayed; where He fed the hungry and cured the sick; to row upon the water on which He was rowed, on which He walked, the waters which He stilled by a word—all this was delightful. We looked over the hospital at Tiberias which a godly missionary is carrying on.

We took train for Damascus, on the fine railroad built for Moslem pilgrims, and from there, having seen the sights and heard the story of the cure of Namaan, told by a dragoman, with all the Oriental embellishments, we went on to Baalbek. Although my third visit, I enjoyed the stupendous ruins with the zest of a traveler's first sight of them. Thence, it was a long day's journey to Aleppo, much longer than necessary, for the railroad winds in curves across the plain as if it were among mountains. However, it increases the mileage and adds to the revenue. Although a large city, one day at Aleppo was sufficient and we returned to Hamath (having parted with our friend in Baalbek). We were met at the station by Mr. Shukri, the medical assistant, and Rev. Paul Erdman, his wife and son arrived from Hums a half-hour later, when we all proceeded across the plain to the village of Mahardeh.

On Sunday, Greek Easter, we attended service at 7.30 A. M., Mr. Shukri preaching. The audience room is in the shape of a letter T; men and boys sit upon mats on two sides, the women occupy another part and enter by different doors. The church furniture consists solely of one chair and a table, used for the week-day school by the teacher, who is the preacher's daughter and a graduate of Tripoli School. Sunday-school was at noon and afterward the woman's Bible class. At 4 P. M., second preaching service was conducted by Mr. Erdman.

Easter Monday we witnessed a procession of the Greek population as they left the church headed by several priests, carrying incense, Bibles, the crucifix, pictures and banners. Singing, the procession encompassed the entire village, halting once on each of the four sides to read a chapter on the resurrection, and then returned to the church. They told us that this year's procession greatly missed more than 200 young men who have gone to America from the village the past year. Again all the village met on the public threshing-floor and danced the *debky*. Large rings of young men and women formed, holding hands and keeping step to the music of a rude reed pipe. It is a curious, graceful dance. Mahardeh girls are unusually handsome and have all the coy graces of pretty girls the world over. The several circles of dancers and the crowd in gorgeous apparel made a bright scene.

Dr. Harris held large clinics at Mahardeh three days, and then we arranged to return to Hamath. The Erdmans leaving on Tuesday, we engaged the same carriage to return for us. Hard showers came up before we started and the stream, so easily forded on Saturday, had become so swollen that water flowed through the carriage to the seat upon which I held myself and our suitcases. Dr. Harris and Mr. Shukri were obliged to walk.

We had noticed some Circassians on

our way, and also Bedouin tents, and were glad when safely past them. As the horses were now pulling up a long slope, the carriage got set in the mud two-thirds of the way up. Then the driver, of whom we already had suspicions, began to act strangely. He would turn the horses, start back, then turn towards the hill, shouting like a crazy man. Seven or eight times he turned round and round, never quite regaining the previous stopping place, so that we were getting farther and farther away from the hilltop, where Dr. Harris was waiting; he soon took in the situation. Faster time than he could have made over good roads under ordinary circumstances, Doctor made then, down the hill after the carriage. The driver explained that he was looking for a better road, but was soon whipping his jaded beasts in the direction of the river, the Circassians and the Bedouin! Dr. Harris then took his revolver from the suitcase, pointed it at the driver and told him to rest and feed his horses; then, if they could not get the carriage over the hill, we would abandon it and ride the animals to the nearest village. The man said we must spend the night in the carriage in the valley and start again in the morning. "Impossible!" said Dr.; "go on we must."

MAHARDEH GIRLS.

The coins on the central queenly head are probably worth $150 or more. It was such a coin, a part of her wedding dowry, that "a woman lost" and, having "found" it, called in her neighbors to rejoice over the prized possession.

We waited for the horses to feed; the sun set, and with gathering darkness appeared two villainous-looking armed Bedouin, who asked many questions. Shukri told them how many Bedouin had been treated in Tripoli Hospital. They said: "Surely all good Bedouin should honor the Frangy doctor who did so much good." Yet we dare not allow them to return to their encampment, so engaged them at high wages to guide us to the next village. We mounted without saddles or stirrups, having only our pillows. At the summit Dr.'s horse began to kick, but became quiet when the two guides were made to walk farther ahead. The driver whispered to Dr. that the men were not to be trusted and asked the loan of his revolver, but Dr. kept it in his own hands. One of the Bedouin asked the driver for a cigarette and, when tobacco and paper were handed him, hurled them at Dr.'s horse, giving a war whoop, and grappled with the driver! The horse whirled, Dr. was thrown and Shukri also fell from his horse; in the darkness it seemed as if the end had come. It appeared, finally, that while one of the robbers was beating the driver, the other had his work marked out to lead away the horses, but after Dr. fired a second shot, no more was seen or heard of either robber.

The driver leading my horse, Dr. leading his own horse behind me, revolver in hand, Shukri last, we plodded on through mud and darkness, three hours, watching—listening—not knowing at what moment we might be surrounded by the tribe. At last, welcome sound! the barking of village dogs, and we were conducted to the house of the sheikh, from whom, as is the custom, we claimed hospitality. He sent us to the public house of entertainment, where a man sleeping on the floor obligingly vacated a corner, into which we sank, chilled and weary, but very grateful to our heavenly Father for His protection in peril.

The thought came to me: We have just been traveling through the land of miracles, and now for *us* a miracle has been performed; about *us* was encamped an unseen guard; *we* have been delivered from those who would have harmed us.

Alice L. E. Harris.

A Teacher's Summer Observations.

We came back from a trip to Judeideh not long ago. A great many pupils and teachers go out from that place every fall and, in the summer, a number return there, who fill up vacant benches in the Sunday morning service. The afternoon service is apt to be neglected owing to the custom, common even among Protestants, of receiving and making calls on the Lord's Day. As the church was under repair, we met in the mission house; the place was crowded and singing was hearty and inspiring.

Summer is the time when we examine girls for entrance to Sidon Seminary, and our rule for Judeideh girls is to give first place to those who have attended our village school all the year and have not spent a part of the time at home or in the Russian school. One of our graduates is teaching for the Russians and holds a good position among them, both for sedate demeanor and for scholarship.

We heard about a great many brides this summer. One of our girls, remarkably pretty, was married to a prosperous business man of San Paulo, Brazil. He promised to give the Seminary a nice present, and as she never taught for us and was educated almost freely for several years, he ought to. Both are Protestants and she comes from a family of pretty girls and nice boys. Her mother was one of our dearest friends in Syria. Her married sister has a delightful home in one of the suburbs of Manchester, England. The third daughter has two years more of schooling with us, and is already engaged to a professor in the Syrian Protestant College. Another of our old girls is married to a young man who has been in America and returned "very rich." (?) She showed me diamond earrings and elegant silk and wool dresses—most incongruous in her little dirty village, with its dusty lanes and old houses. It was her one chance to spend the money her *fiancé* lavishly provided, and I wish she had showed more sense. Though a church member, most of her relatives and his belong to the Greek Church, and the wedding was to take place on Sunday. Protestant weddings almost always occur on Thursdays. I begged her to try to have no dancing nor offering of *arrak* to the guests, but fear she was not strong enough to break through the old customs.

Educated young men, especially those who have been to America and made some money, often turn to the boarding-schools for their brides. All through the country, especially in Mt. Lebanon, new, well-built stone houses are going up, the old flat roofs being replaced with red French tiles. People are bringing back or sending back money to Syria from different parts of the world, and a new and more modern house is one of the first evidences of accumulating wealth. *Charlotte H. Brown.*

[Wherever we may be in Syria, the address of Miss Law and myself is always "Care of American Press, Beirût." *C. H. B.*]

SEEN IN EGYPT BY A VISITOR.

Some items that I have picked up here are as characteristic of Syria as of Egypt.

This old land is full of great temples that have stood since the days of Moses. The work on the columns, obelisks, walls, ceilings, and in some places the floors even, is marvelous, as all are ornamented with figures cut in the stones—often colored in beautiful tints—and there is a wealth of hieroglyphics that represents the life work of thousands. All these buildings are in a ruined condition, but the more we see of their gigantic massiveness the more we wonder. Every one of these temples is a pathetic testimony to the reaching out after God that is in every human heart and has been since God created man in His own image. God has not left Himself without a witness—anywhere.

I have been greatly interested in the care and secrecy with which the old Egyptians laid away their dead. We went down, down along the most spooky ways into tombs of the kings at Luxor. Most of the mummies had been removed to the Museum in Cairo, but some were left in the places where they were found. These tombs are elaborate, consisting of several rooms, alcoves and passageways, all ornately covered with paintings, representing scenes from the life of the king or the gods. Some of these were built in the days of Moses.

One missionary says her school has an enemy. She had a class of fourteen girls whom

she hoped to see graduate but, "another bridegroom came and took another girl away, and another bridegroom came and took another girl away, and another bridegroom came and took another girl away," until only three were left to take their diplomas. The teacher did not care so very much, for she was glad to have her Christian girls taking charge of new homes.

One old colporteur was very earnest and got about in all kinds of weather. One day the missionary, riding along, saw him wading a canal for some hours. He was determined to keep his appointment and there he was, crossing the canal with his clothes above his head on his umbrella. He told of a talk with an ignorant man which ran something like this: "Who made you?" "God." "Who redeemed you?" "I don't know what you mean." "Who keeps you from sin and saves you from your sins?" "I never sin. I am a simple man. I work all day in the fields, and go to my house at night. I never sin." "Do you know Christ?" "No, He never came to our town."

(*Mrs. W. S.*) *Emma Hay Nelson.*

A Moslem Wedding in Beirût.

Bdûr and Aishy were two little Moslem girls in our American School at Beirût, and when their sister Fatmy was to be married they invited us to visit their home, once to see her bridal outfit, and again when the bride was taken away to her new home.

When we first rang at the gate, we were admitted into an outer court by a servant, and then received at the house door by half-a-dozen women, all dressed in thin loose gowns tied at the waist with heavy cords. Though a suggestive pile of shoes stood at the door, we ventured to go in without removing our own. In the large central court of the house, we found the bride sitting on the floor, before a small table about a foot high, ironing some wedding finery. She rose at once, and after exchanging introductions and the many polite phrases of the country, we were asked into a small room to see the bridal array. Two beds of gay cretonne, an extra cover of pink brocaded satin, a quilt of the same and another of net, pillows, etc.; large glass lamps and a crystal candelabra; silver water pot and basin, perfume jars, trays of glasses and tiny coffee cups; a heavy brass brazier for coals, laquered jar and basins for bathing, large brass tray and set of covered dishes,—all these and more the bride takes with her to her bridegroom's home. From this display we were led to another apartment to see the trousseau, which, besides the bridal gown of pink satin, included other brocade gowns, blue, white and green, and a white piqué, all made in European style. There were also numerous flowing gowns such as the women usually wear and, to cover this finery when on the street, she had an *izar* of beautiful white silk exquisitely embroidered with gold thread, and, for her face, dozens of dainty *mendeels* with needle-worked edges. We could not help being glad that some of these were rose-colored when we remembered that the young bride would never see the world except through the meshes of a *mendeel.* Another essential article was a large square of embroidered satin used to wrap clothing in, when going to the Turkish bath; in other words, an Eastern suitcase. While we sat admiring these and the fans, jewelry, silk handkerchiefs and countless other things, some of our hostesses sat around on cushions smoking and others flitted in and out, offering us sweets and black coffee. Another round of compliments and good wishes followed, and we departed.

The Sunday after, all these gay furnishings and costly dresses were carried through the streets by a procession of men to the bridegroom's house, and later he sent for his bride.

We hardly recognized our little pupils when they welcomed us in the court that gala day, dressed as they were in pink satin loaded with trimming and lace. When they gave us their hands in greeting, they thoroughly enjoyed our astonishment at the remarkable decorations on them, for they were covered with little fern-like designs in dark green, and the finger-ends were solidly colored with the same. Inside, we were met by the bride's mother and other women and taken immediately to a room in the rear where, in the center of a long divan filling an entire side of the room, the bride sat in state. She wore the pink gown and on her head a crown set with diamonds (?); long pieces of

glittering tinsel hung down either side her face, which was sprinkled with diamond dust; her hands were elaborately decorated, like her sisters', and on each finger sparkled a jeweled ring. She sat in stolid silence, looking up in response to our greetings, then casting her eyes to her lap again, where lay a heap of coins dropped there by the guests in compliment. About the room, on cushions on the floor and upon the ends of the bride's divan, were ranged wedding guests, young women smoking cigarettes and old women smoking *narghilehs*. There was much talking and laughing among the women, but no one spoke to the bride, who sat all the time looking into her lap. It grew dark and a lamp was brought and placed directly in front of her, which made the tinsel and diamond dust glitter.

We were secretly beginning to wonder whether the bridegroom had decided not to send for his bride, when there was a flutter of fresh arrivals in the outer court and an excited whisper went round, "They have come!" Some one spread a veil of gauze and tinsel over Fatmy's face, and in came four or five middle-aged women. One of them advanced, turned back the veil and kissed the bride upon her cheek. This was her future mother-in-law, and the bride responded by kissing her hand and raising it to her brow. Pipes were brought and refreshments served but, after the first greeting no one spoke again to the bride until the guests were ready to leave. Then they tied up her satin train, a *mendeel* was thrown over her head-dress, another (alas! not a rose-colored one) concealed her face. The white *izar* was put around her like a skirt opening in front, the upper half of it turned up over her head. They led her out to the carriage, her brothers and sisters weeping, and her mother went with her to remain for seven days in the new home. This is the Moslem fashion. How do you like it? *Rachel E. Tolles.*

The Way an Evangelist Preaches in Persia.

Translated by a Missionary.

With a Behai of Beinab—This eloquent and fanatical man, able to make black appear white and white black, told the Moslems, "I will go and answer Mirza, so he will not have a word to say." He came to me and complained of the savage disposition of Moslems, and said: "When I embraced Babism they came to my house, beat me and my wife and did us much harm. I have borne much persecution but, because this is the true religion, even if they kill me I will never leave it. What trouble have *you* borne for Christ, that you can testify His religion is true?" I said: "Agha, your bearing persecution and suffering for your religion is not proof that it is true. The heathen do so; I have heard they even offer their own children as sacrifices to their idols; if you bear much you are but equal to the idolators." He: "In this world are many books; you say yours is true, I mine; how are we to decide which is correct?" I: "In this town of Beinab are many weights (literally stones), some more than a *batman*, some less; how can you know which is correct? Only by comparing them with the king's standard weights; then it will be manifest. The Bible is the standard." He accepted this, and I said, "You believe the Bible to be the Word of God?" He replied, "Yes." Giving him pen and paper, I said, "Write that statement and sign it." He did so. I: "Agha, I must ask you one thing; this Abbas Effendi, whom you accept as He who was to come, is he God the Father, or God the Son, or a prophet?" He: "He is God the Father." I said, "Write and sign it." We arranged that he should talk ten minutes and I ten, and not interrupt each other, but enjoy the same opportunities of presenting our belief.

I: "Does Abbas Effendi love to pray, and has he the habit of praying?"

He: "Yes, he loves to pray and always does."

I: "We, as created beings, have need to pray; but what need has God? to whom does He pray?" His forehead began to redden and perspire; he replied, "He prays to Himself."

I: "Show me in the Bible a place where God is represented as praying to Himself."

He: "Christ prayed."

I: "Christ did not pray to Himself; on the cross He cried in a loud voice, 'Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.' He calls on His Father, who made heaven and earth."

He: "Let us leave the subject of prayer, as I have not sufficiently considered it."

I: "It does not matter; my wish is not to annoy, but to awaken you." . . . (Finally he denied all he had previously said, telling me Abbas Effendi is neither God the Father, nor the Son, nor a prophet, but only a preacher.) I: "One of your companions came to see Mr. ———, and all we said straight he made crooked and would not stand to any statement whatever; but you have signed your writing and cannot flee from it. . . . The Turks are better than you as they worship a Creator, but you take a creature and put him in the place of God." He excused himself and left.

With a hired chavadar (hostler)—Friend, do you wish to hear the Word of God as we journey, or not? He answered, "It will be well if we can put a ladder from earth to heaven."

LETTERS FROM MISSIONARIES

SYRIA.

MISS LA GRANGE wrote to a friend from BISHERREH, Mt. Lebanon, July 19:

I do wish you could have seen Tripoli School. Those who have been about the world say it is one of the finest buildings, with its garden, of all similarly occupied in the missions. We who are familiar with it and busily occupied do not always realize what a lovely place it is. The garden has grown little by little to its present form; every inch of space has been utilized and improved. Our girls grow into young women, if they stay long enough, educated and cultured, and fitted to occupy any position in the land. They are mostly pay pupils of the better class. Four lovely girls, all earnest Christians, graduated this year, and all four are to teach in our school the coming year. This will make us stronger handed than we have ever been before. Besides these, we have a fine kindergartner and another able teacher of higher classes, also a man teacher. We missionaries shall be able to give more time to supervision and, what is more on our hearts, get

OUT INTO THE CITY FOR EVANGELISTIC

work, of which we have not done much these past two years. The great world has reached these Eastern shores and we feel the stir of the West. People here now want to live and dress as Europeans. We pull hard for "The Simple Life" in our school but find the current pretty strong at times against it. For a while dragging skirts nearly drove me wild, but now the neat walking skirt has come to be acknowledged as *au fait*. This summer low-cut dresses have been the object of our condemning gaze. The old answer comes, "Must be in the fashion."

SIAM.

MRS. J. B. DUNLAP of BANGKOK accompanied MR. DUNLAP on a hasty vacation trip, and wrote, Aug. 6, from SINGAPORE:

We were eight days on a Norwegian tramp, or freight boat, to this city. Here we are stopping with American missionaries of the M. E. Church. It has been a good place to rest. I have had great pleasure in meeting Bishop Oldham, whom I remember well but have not seen since I heard him speak in my student days at Lake Erie Seminary. That was the first time I heard a missionary talk, after leaving my home church. Both the Bishop and his wife are very busy people. If one could be sure of such a Bishop as the M. E. Church has in him, we could all afford to become Methodists. This month, nine young lady teachers are to sail from Vancouver, to take up work in the

ANGLO-CHINESE SCHOOL FOR BOYS

at Singapore; it numbers 1,075 pupils. Young men are also newly appointed to the same work. I have just come in from a most interesting visit to this school. One of the young ladies, a Presbyterian, just out this year, showed us about.

A PRESBYTERIAN OF M. E. MISSION

teaching Chinese and Malay boys belonging to an English colony, from American text-books prepared for the Philippine schools! This young lady superintends the primary department. Every seat was full and

400 BOYS HAVE BEEN TURNED AWAY

for want of room. Nearly all the work of this school is in the English language. To-morrow we are to sail for Bangkok and hope to reach there in about a month from the time we left, July 12. You will have heard of our losing Mr. and Mrs. Moody. Their going is a blow to the mission. We are so few, fewer than ever before.

KOREA.

MRS. JAS. S. GALE, returning after an absence of years, writes from SEOUL, Aug. 29:

Our return to Seoul was a joy that I can never put into words, for my missionary life began by creeping stealthily through the gates of the forbidden Capital more than twenty-two years ago, and since then Seoul has held the first place in my heart. But what changes have come about! Our return was not stealthy. It was blazed abroad by banners bearing the emblems of our Church. Students, elders, school children and

DEAR OLD KOREAN FRIENDS

crowded to meet us at the new railway station, and they would have carried us up the hill had we allowed them. Among those most glad to see us was Mr. Mo, the first Korean converted, who was baptized at the same service as my daughter when she was only three weeks old. Then came old Ko, who helped us open Wonsan Station, and the little Bible woman who has been one of the most useful women in the church. A few days later almost two thousand of our dear Korean church gathered under a great tent and gave us a reception fit for a king. Poems composed for the occasion were chanted by girls and boys, and many speeches, tender and beautiful, were delivered by elders and helpers. The church building is entirely too small, and all Sunday

meetings are held under an awning which is also too small for the crowd. I have never seen a more touching sight than last Sunday, when almost 2,000 were packed as close as they could sit under the thin awning, and

HUNDREDS STOOD IN THE BLAZING SUN

outside, oblivious of their discomfort in their effort to hear every word my husband uttered. Poor shelterless flock! I wonder what they will do when winter comes. They are making a great effort to collect money for a larger building, but our people are greatly impoverished these days.

INDIA.

MRS. CHAS. H. MATTISON wrote from FATEHPUR, Oct. 9:

Every time that WOMAN'S WORK has come during the last five years I have thought I must write and say "Thank you," but the letter has never been written. Now, while writing, I am trying to do three or four things. The church is being whitewashed and I must keep an eye on that; the well is being cleaned out and we are having the garden flooded, as we must soon get our seed in, so I must see that the men keep at work.. The reason that I have this extra care is that Mr. Mattison is out in the jungle for a week.

ANNUAL MEETING IS TO BE HERE

again this year. I have been ordering supplies and getting storerooms ready, for it takes a large amount to spread the table for such a number of people for twelve or fifteen days. It is well that both Mr. Mattison and I have had to cater for these conferences, as we shall soon have to be overseeing the distribution of large amounts of grain and cooked food to starving people,

FOR FAMINE IS IN OUR MIDST.

It is estimated that there is grain enough in the district to last the people three months. One intelligent man on hearing this fact said in a despairing voice, "And after that?" but even he did not realize that before three months are up, yes, inside of six weeks, the poorer people will have sold everything for food and will be starving. Prices are already within one pound of what they were in the last famine; that is, only one more pound of grain or rice can be bought *now* for the rupee than at the *end* of the last famine. If generous people at home will only

SEND RELIEF NOW BEFORE THE WORST

comes, we out here will gladly work day and night to give relief to those who need it. Food, clothes and blankets are needed, and my thought is that it would be nicer to send money for these two last, as we can get coarse country cloth, cheap, here and can set the women to making the needed garments. I want to keep them busy learning to cut and sew, for if they simply sit with hands folded they will die of despair. From Cawnpore woolen mills, we can get heavy coarse brown blankets, all wool or nearly so, for about eighty-five cents apiece. These mills employ hundreds of men and women in Cawnpore. Money can be

SENT BY CABLE, AND IN LESS THAN A WEEK

after receiving the message, we can have hundreds of blankets ready. Some of those who come to us will grind the grain, some will cook, others will sew. Twice a day we will have services in the church, music, and best of all, God's blessed promises

TO KEEP UP DROOPING SPIRITS.

These are my plans for women and girls, and Mr. Mattison has excellent ones for men and boys. Some people will think these plans premature, but by the time this letter reaches you they will be, in part, in operation, and Government has also plans looking ahead to awful times. I am going to tell you what kind of clothing will be suitable and then, if Mission Bands wish to send boxes, they will know what is most needed. Do ask that when they send boxes to the Board Rooms they will also send money to pay the freight, not only to Bombay but from Bombay to Fatehpur, for all we can possibly spare ourselves must go into grain for the starving.

DIRECTIONS FOR CLOTHING.

For girls up to ten years: Mother Hubbard dresses without trimming, unless they want to put a ruffle of the material in the neck. I realize such dresses are not as interesting to make as dainty ones, but these are useful. Cloth can be as gay as one wishes, but let it be strong and fast colors. Most of the home gingham and calico wears well out here.

For women and girls over ten: Plain skirts, with from three and a half widths of calico up to five widths. Instead of bands, use a gathering string of strong tape or a tape made of the material. Instead of a waist, make a bright-colored sack or jacket perfectly plain, buttoned down the front, the neckband one-half or three-quarter inch wide, and plain coat sleeves. They all wear a white veil or *chadar*, which can be had cheaply out here.

Men and boys' wear: A negligé shirt without collar or cuffs, only band at wrist and neck with button and buttonhole, would do nicely.

My subject has nearly run away with me and I must stop, but there is much more I want to say. Now Dorothea *must* have her bath, I *must* look after dinner and change my dress, I *must* give out about ten doses of medicine, I *must* see that a certain poor Indian baby gets his cup of milk properly prepared.

HOME DEPARTMENT

UNITED STUDY OF MISSIONS, 1907-'08.

GLORIA CHRISTI: ***An Outline Study of Missions and Social Progress.***

CHAPTER IV. INDUSTRIAL MISSIONS.

I. Introductory. What are Industrial Missions?

Why is it thought wise to have them?
Give six proofs of their practical value.
Summary of (1) Three of the great problems of civilization.
(2) Three industrial problems before missionaries.
What was the plea of the Keswick Letter?

II. Industrial Missions in Africa.

Why is there special need of this form of mission work in Africa?

a. Detailed account of teaching at Lovedale.
Characteristics of work at Blantyre; at Livingstonia; at Uganda; at Zambesi; at Mount Silinda and Elat.
Specify other points where there is industrial teaching.

b. Give some results of this training:
(1) Commercial.
(2) Social.
(3) Religious.

c. Sketch the career of Mackay of Uganda.

III. Industrial Missions in India.

Special requirements and limitation.
What is the Swadeshi Movement?
Sketch work of the Petit School at Ahmednagar. [Error, *Gloria Christi*, p. 176. For "Paris" philanthropist read Parsi.]
Sketch work of the Basel Society.
Give list of occupations taught at S. P. G. stations; at the Oxford Mission; at the Lutheran School at Guntur; at the Baptist School at Ongola.
Summary of industrial mission work in Central Turkey; also in the Philippines.
Story of the boy of Muhlenberg Mission.
Summarize the testimony of Mr. Grenfell and of Sir Harry H. Johnston to the benefits of Industrial Missions.
What is the special danger to be guarded against in such work?
Show pictures 14*a*, 15*a*, 15*b*, 21*b*.

"The African has learned the very alphabet of industry and frugality from Christian missions."—*Dennis*, Vol. I, p. 155.

"It is questionable whether in a continent like Africa education of a purely intellectual character is of benefit to uncivilized natives. . . . Habits of industry are to them even more important than intellectual attainments."—Vol. III, p. 103.

"The missionary has turned the warrior into the modern plowman and put tools of precision into idle hands. . . . Plows which, in the dramatic language of a native admirer, 'do the work of ten wives,' have broken furrows of civilization in African society."—P. 156.

Mrs. Herrick Johnson.

The passing within the veil of Mrs. Herrick Johnson, or Kate Hardenburg, as we knew her in school-girl days, will touch a sad chord in many hearts, not alone in the extended territory of our Northwest Board, but also in those of Philadelphia and New York, with which she was in close touch during Dr. Johnson's pastorate in Philadelphia and his professorship in Auburn Seminary. Most of her life was lived in Chicago, and during that time she was a vice-president of our Board. In the declining years of Mrs. Hoge, Mrs. Johnson was chosen acting president and, after Mrs. Hoge's death, it was greatly desired that she should accept the presidency but delicate health and many cares connected with her husband's charge of Fourth Church compelled her to decline. She presided at several Annual Meetings and was an exceptionally attractive presiding officer over those large assemblies. Without effort, her rich voice carried to the limit of the audience. Under a quiet manner, there was a clear understanding and warm sympathy with the aims and objects of the meeting, which drew forth a responsive sympathy both towards missions and towards herself. She had rare literary talent, as shown by many contributions in prose and verse to various periodicals. Her little volume of poems called "Comfort" is treasured by many. Some of her poems have been widely copied, frequently without giving credit to their authorship, notably that charming poem, "A Voice in the Twilight," also the hymn, written for one of our Annual Meetings, "The Whole Wide World for Jesus."

To those who have known her best, Mrs. Johnson wore her crown during these last two years when she was practically bed-ridden, an almost constant and acute sufferer from rheumatism.

Her cheerful sick-room was a delight to those who had the privilege of entering it—scrupulously cared for by her faithful nurse and always provided with a plentiful supply of flowers by her devoted husband and loving friends. We were greeted with the same cheerful smile as of yore, the same warm interest in "Room 48" and the wish for all particulars about our missionary work and workers, the same generous interest in all her friends, and only brief reference to her sufferings. From this room this "prisoner of hope" wrote to a friend:

"Alas! 'my days go on, go on,' in the same old way and I cannot get beyond my bed. Yet why should I say 'Alas!' since 'all things work together for good' to us? Surely this long trial will bring us something beautiful 'sometime, somewhere.' So I will possess my soul in patience and wish you all a very happy meeting."

Dr. W. G. Craig said at her funeral: "Trusting to the limit the gracious assurances of her risen Saviour, she walked as a princess in the house of God. She knew her high lineage and was at home with the spiritual kinsmen who kept company with her on the way."

Said in a memorial service in our missionary room:

"In her last long illness, her interest in the work of the Church, in the movement of the world of missions and in current affairs, never diminished. She really *lived* here, and she is *living* there."

"Mrs. Johnson was to me an ideal woman. She was a loving, sympathetic friend, a wise counsellor, an effective Christian worker, a woman of strong faith and insight into heavenly things and a stimulus and benediction to all who knew her. I thank God that I was one of her friends."

From a friend in Los Angeles:

"When I looked into the dear face that adorned the cover of *The Interior*, I did not need to be told that 'the rapture, sweet and grand,' which our dear Mrs. Johnson had so long in anticipation was at last a blessed realization. There is more than a quorum of our beloved Board over there. I wonder if they sometimes sit together on the heavenly hills and recall the blessed but imperfect service here, as they go forth to one in which they never grow weary and never faint. Oh, holy fellowship, that cannot be broken by death!"

S. S. B.

WHEREAS THOU HAST PRAYED.—Isa. xxxvii: 21.

A laborer to the field went forth to-day,
To find one who had lost his way,
Because I did not fail to pray.

A lonely one who fainted far away,
New courage found, his heart to stay,
When here at home God heard me pray.

A struggling soul o'erborne by sin's long sway,
Triumphant sang redemption's lay,
Since I in faith did humbly pray.

Belle Sparr Luckett.

The Story of Little George and His Silver Dollar.

On a Lord's Day in 1892, I spoke to the people of Wilmore Presbyterian Church on our mission work in India. At the close of the afternoon service, a lady put an envelope into my hand. On opening it I found a silver dollar with a letter explaining that it was "earned by little George. God called him before he had an opportunity to give it himself;" . . . the signature was "George's Mother." This was all I knew of George and his mother, but the gift and the letter so touched my heart that, in many an address and conversation since, I have told the story of this silver dollar.

On my return to Kentucky recently after many years' absence in India, I was asked to attend a meeting of the Women's Presbyterial Society at Nicholasville. On the platform of the railway station I was introduced to a number of the delegates, among them one who said to me, "I am little George's mother." When I heard from her the story of her little son's courage and faith in God, I felt that not only should his dollar speak as it had often spoken, but his life also. At my request Mrs. Holloway has told the story, as only a mother could. She has kept it in her heart these twenty-eight years, and now only

"Loosens from the lip
Short, swallow-flights of song, that dip
Their wings in tears, and skim away."

She would keep it still in her heart, but as she gave me for India the silver dollar which fell from the hand of her dying child, so now she has written glimpses of his strong, brave life. I am sure it will touch many hearts as it has mine.

J. J. Lucas.

MY DEAR DR. LUCAS: At your request I have written out some incidents in the life of our precious child. That short life so full of

suffering, yet so full of love and courage and unquestioning trust in God, has been to me an inspiration and a source of strength unfailing.

November 10, 1870, dear little George was given to us; August 25, 1878, God called him Home. Long before he could talk, he would kneel and clasp his baby hands and remain quiet while his mother repeated "Now I lay me down to sleep." Three short texts, that he learned to repeat before he was two years old, seemed to leave their impress upon his character. Softly and solemnly he would say "God is love" over and over again. The sweet picture is very present, as I write, of the little bald-headed baby leaning against my knee to say the beautiful words. The second text, "Thou God seest me," he seemed to realize. He would raise his eyes to my face and repeat it in a way to make all around him feel God's holy presence. The third text he loved, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me"; he felt that the Saviour meant him, too. He loved to hear the story read *how* Jesus took the children in His arms and blessed them. He loved to take the Bible in his hands and carry it to his father for family worship, and he would sit in my lap and repeat after me the words of whole chapters. Bright visions grew in our minds of the life unfolding day by day in our home, and we prayed that God might use this sweet child for His glory. And who shall say that He has not?

When about two and a half years old, Georgie had a fall from a buggy, receiving a bruise that caused no uneasiness at the time, but in the following year developed hip-joint disease. After two years of fearful suffering he was greatly relieved by wearing Dr. Sayre's brace, but for over four years he was under the power of the disease. The child accepted his lot without complaint. His love for and confidence in his physician and his gratitude to friends who sought to bring him comfort were beautiful to see. He never pitied himself nor seemed to feel that he must be first, but was very considerate of others. At five years he read his little books, and about this time it became necessary for him to be taken to New York for surgical treatment. During the long weeks that followed, he would often try to cheer those who suffered with him. "It does not hurt so very much," he would say; "I will soon be better." He lay a long time with a weight and pulley attached to his leg and, though he often got weary and would ask to have it removed "just a little while," he would always ask for it to be put back, for "Dr. Sayre said I must wear it." At this time his books were his great comfort, and he would read them to his younger brother. One day he stood at the door on his crutches watching the children go by from school. Two little boys about his own age engaged in a friendly wrestle and, when one was thrown, a joyous shout from George announced the close of the conflict. But suddenly turning to me with tears in his eyes, all the joy gone out of his face, he said in a pitiful little voice, "Mamma, I do wish I could play." As George grew older, he became much interested in a dear little girl in Richmond, Va., then occupying the "Presbyterian Cot" in the Retreat for the Sick: she was suffering from the same disease as he. He had a small box in which he delighted to drop all his nickels and dimes, and his happiness was great when he added our contribution to his and saw it sent to Richmond for the "Cot." *The Missionary* always interested him. He read the letters and reports from the foreign field and longed to do something to help, so his little moneys were next treasured for that purpose.

He was able, at six years, to go about freely on his crutches and he loved to run races with his brother, to go on errands or take care of baby sister. He delighted to rock her to sleep and watch over her, and we never feared to trust him. He was getting well. Our burdened hearts rejoiced. The brace, worn for nearly four years, was to come off and he was to walk with help of his crutches only. And Dr. Sayre had said he would not be lame. Georgie had often said he did not want to be lame. The home physician came, removed the brace, examined the limb and pronounced it well, but on measuring he found it one-quarter of an inch shorter than the other. For the first and only time the poor little boy rebelled. "I don't want to be lame! Dr. Sayre said I would not be lame," he sobbed. Even the physician wept as he tried to show him that the slight difference could be overcome. The disappointment was great; he wept for hours. But after the storm he became calm, and we could show him how good God was to spare his life and remove the pain. He never mentioned it afterwards, and his bright face told us that he was reconciled. He came in from his play one day and asked me what Heaven was like. I told him to get his Bible and we read together the description of the new Jerusalem, her gates of pearl and streets of gold, the pure river of the water of life,—the presence of God was the light, there was no sickness, sorrow nor death there. He went out bright and happy, but after awhile came back and asked if a little child would be afraid if he should die and go to Heaven, when neither his father nor mother nor any one he knew were there? This question brought a pang to my heart—but George was getting well, his cheeks were rounded, and a slight rosy tinge glowed there. I told him that even a child would not feel afraid in Heaven, for Jesus, who loved little children, was there and He would take them in His arms and make them very happy. Our boy was almost well—why did my poor heart tremble? The brace had never been replaced, crutches had been discarded, even the cane was often lost, because he used it only when he was tired. Our hearts were beating lighter.

Again one day he came in from a walk in the woods, at his grandfather's home, with "Just a little headache, mamma. I want to lie down." Morning found him listless. "Just a little headache," and we were deceived. We sat by his bed and told him the stories he loved, and read from his favorite books; but he was quiet. "Just want to lie still." He counted his pennies and dimes and changed them for a bright silver dollar, and talked of the good it would do for dear children in the far-off land. The pain increased and the breath came fast. The physician put an ice cap on his head, and said that all we could do was to make him

comfortable during the short time he would be with us. In the agony of that hour, the faith and submission of this precious child stood before us as our example. Jesus was taking him to Heaven, and I knew he would not be afraid.

The last hour was approaching when, worn by a night of watching, I walked in the garden in the early morning. The sun from behind a bank of rosy clouds was waiting to flood the earth with glory, the birds were filling the air with morning songs of gladness, the grapes, just purpling, were cool and fragrant; the whole air was loaded with the early fragrance of fruits and autumn flowers, and I felt that the lovely scene mocked my agony. It was out of tune with the darkened room where we kept our watch. In that bitter day, God seemed to have hidden His face from us and closed His ear to our petitions. Looking over the twenty-eight years that have gone since then, I see that in love and mercy God was answering our own prayer. We had asked that our darling might be shielded from pain and delivered from sorrow, and that his spirit of love and courage and self-sacrifice might be used for God's glory. God took him to be with Him, for not here could he be shielded from suffering or sorrow. With a pain at our hearts such as we could never know but once, we laid the frail little body away to await the resurrection, and on a white stone we carved these words: "And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain."

We folded away the small garments, and put the books and crutches out of sight, and we held in our hand the bright silver dollar. It had been earned by little self-denials and we must send it on its mission. Yes, our dear one wanted it to go. We took it to church, but when the time came we could not give it up, and another dollar went in its place. We took it back home; we could not give it up—not yet. Years passed, and Georgie's dollar had again and again been dedicated to some special service for foreign missions, and each time we had replaced it by a different coin. How could we drop it in with other common dollars? No one knew how precious it was—none but the pitying Saviour could know. But my heart was not at ease. Each time we took it home, the question, "Is it right?" troubled me. So fifteen years had passed and still Georgie's dollar lay in the little worn and faded purse. Then, there came a call from India. The missionary told in burning words of the sin and sorrow and need there; of the awful degradation of child widows; and he asked for contributions. Like a message from above came the thought of Georgie's dollar, the precious piece so long withheld. With a prayer that God would bless and multiply it many times, in carrying the gospel of deliverance and salvation, we gave it to the missionary.

George's Mother.

SYNODICAL FOREIGN MISSIONARY MEETINGS.

The twelfth meeting was held in Xenia, Ohio, October 10. The opening devotional service, led by Mrs. S. H. McMullin, on the theme, "Gift and Fruit of the Holy Spirit," was followed by the usual reports. Miss Jane Evans, Secretary of Literature, told of increase in the circulation of WOMAN'S WORK but decrease in subscribers to *Over Sea and Land* and in number of study classes. She urged presbyterial secretaries to greater patience, perseverance and prayer. Miss Ruth Bogardus, Young People's Secretary, reported better organization but a loss in gifts. Miss Mary Wortman, Corresponding Secretary, taking each Presbytery by turn, gave many encouraging details. Total gifts of the Ohio women amounted to $29,462, a little *more* than last year. She gave this message: Work is not to be measured by success, nor by gratified ambition, but by love and sacrifice.

Women of the former Cumberland Church were cordially welcomed by Mrs. W. J. McComb, who spoke of anticipated strength and help from these workers. Rev. J. G. Miller responded The Open Parliament, conducted by Mrs. W. E. Lewis, gave opportunity for very profitable discussion

The afternoon session was opened by a service of prayer and praise conducted by Mrs. E. P. Thompson Young People's Hour was devoted to a report of the Conference at Grove City. Three phases were treated: Mission Study Class, Practical Application, Spiritual Uplift.

Throughout our Synod the unanimous verdict is that the best part of every meeting is the message from our missionary speakers. So it was at this meeting. It was a pleasure to have Miss Harriet Lewis, recently from Canton, China, stand on the platform and give a few words of greeting. Mrs. Chas. W. Forman of Saharanpur presented a vivid picture of the sorrowful shadows over the lives of India's heathen women, and of the light that shines upon them through Christianity. Rev. Robert F. Fitch of Ningpo, China, in a thrilling address, gave "Four Significant Facts in China's Awakening."

Mrs. Nelson Emmons gathered the impressions of the meeting together in "Lessons of the Hour" and, after prayer, we adjourned to meet in Ashtabula next October. *M. W.*

Mrs. H. B. McAfee, *Secretary*, reports the Missouri meeting "in Second Church, Kansas City, Oct. 16. The day was one of unusual interest, as it brought the first meeting since the Union. The Cumberland Presbyterian women bring with them one hundred and one auxiliaries, with a membership strong in spiritual power. Mrs. C. R. Hopkins, president of the Southwest Board, said 'How do you do?' as an introduction to her address, in order that she might remind us of how we *ought* to do. Mrs. Hubert Brown, for twenty-four years a missionary in Mexico, added much inspiration to the day. Mr. Speer also stirred our hearts mightily by his address.

"This was the twenty-seventh meeting of our Synodical Society, and marks an epoch in our history. The two streams, flowing in separate channels, have now united, and visions of green fields and ripening harvests inspire to deeper, broader work."

WOMAN'S WORK is glad to know that the publishers of *The Missionary Record* are offering that magazine, in combination with WOMAN'S WORK, at a special rate. The *Record* has been the official missionary publication of the Cumberland Church, and we cordially welcome this friendly co-operation in making known the details of our work to our new coadjutors.

THE Treasurer's Office earnestly requests subscribers to WOMAN'S WORK and Secretaries of Literature to send small sums in any other form rather than in a check. The cost of collection, averaging ten cents, is a large discount from a fifty-cent, or even from a dollar check.

CHANGES IN THE MISSIONARY FORCE.

ARRIVALS:

October 12.—At San Francisco, Miss Mary A. Snodgrass from Tengchow, China. Address, Monterey, Cal.
Rev. and Mrs. F. W. Bible and two children from Hangchow, China. Address, Sierra Madré, Cal.
Oct. 17 (about).—At San Francisco, Dr. Caroline S. Merwin from Tsinanfu, China. Address, 553 Sycamore St., Oakland, Cal.
Oct. 24.—At New York, Mrs. C. C. Hansen and two children from Lakawn, Laos. Address, Oconto, Wis.
Nov. 2.—At New York, Dr. Louise H. Keator from Shuntefu, China. Address, Polo, Ill.
At ———, Miss Isabella Mae Ward from Sapporo, Japan. Address, Wilmington, Ill.

DEPARTURES:

Oct. 12.—From New York, Rev. James Bedford Brown, to join the Syria Mission.
Rev. David Benjamin Updegraff, to join the West India Mission.
Oct. 19.—From Liverpool, Eng., Rev. and Mrs. E. P. Newton, returning to the Punjab.
Oct. 24.—From San Francisco, Rev. and Mrs. Andrew Beattie, returning to Canton, China, leaving their children in this country.
Dr. Elizabeth R. Carper, to join Canton Mission at Lien-chou.
From Seattle, Wash., Mrs. Lamb and two children, returning to the Philippines.
From New York, Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Holcomb, returning to Jhansi, India, after a stay of two years in this country.
Nov. 2.—From New York, Mrs. D. J. Fleming and child, returning to Lahore, India.
Miss Marie L. Gauthey, to Islampur, to join the West India Mission.
Miss Mabel Irene Skilton, to Islampur, to join the West India Mission. Islampur P. O. address is Kolhapur, S. M. C. India.
Nov. 8.—From San Francisco, Miss Mary E. Cogdal, returning to Shanghai, China.

MARRIAGE:

August 29.—At Chefoo, China, Miss Harriet Grace Corbett to Mr. Ralph C. Wells of Wei-hsien.

DEATHS:

Nov. 2.—At Wei-hsien, Shantung, from appendicitis and typhoid fever, Miss Grace Dorothy Lynch, after only seven months in China.
July 1.—At her home in Connorsville, Ind., Miss Mary E. Brown, for two years a missionary in Korea.

RESIGNATIONS:

Rev. and Mrs. C. R. Callender, Laos Mission. Appointed 1896.
Miss Antoinette Moomau, Central China Mission. Appointed 1899.
Rev. and Mrs. H. G. Moody, Siam Mission. Appointed 1905.
Dr. Caroline S. Merwin, W. Shantung Mission. Appointed 1905.
Rev. and Mrs. A. P. Vaughn, East Japan Mission. Appointed 1904.

NOTES FROM HEADQUARTERS.

The following helps are permanent and may be obtained from all Women's Boards—

On all the missions:—

Historical Sketch..... 10 cts.
Question Book..... 5 cts.
Schools and Colleges.each, 2 cts.; set, 15 cts.
Medical Series .....each, 3 cts.; set, 15 cts.
Home Life..... 2 cts.
Illustrated Programmes.....per doz. 5 cts.
Hero Series..... 2 cts.

The Year Book of Prayer, 1908..... 10 cts.
A Visit to the West Africa Mission.... 10 cts

Mission Study Series:—

Via Christi, Introduction to Missions,
Lux Christi, India,
Rex Christus, China,
Dux Christus, Japan,
Christus Liberator, Africa,
Christus Redemptor, Island World,
Gloria Christi, Social Progress,
Each, postpaid, cloth, 50 cts.; paper, 30 cts.

For Children:—

A Cruise in the Island World..... 20 cts.
In Circles of Light ..... 20 cts.

From Philadelphia.

Send all letters to 501 Witherspoon Building. Directors' meeting first Tuesday of month at 10.30 o'clock. Prayer-meeting the third Tuesday at 11 o'clock. Visitors welcome at both meetings.

PRAYER-MEETING, Dec. 17. Topics: *Our Educational Work. Syria.*

MRS. THORPE wrote from Japan, Sept. 23: "We have seen Miss Milliken's boarding-school in full swing, and yesterday saw the Wilmina Union School in Osaka (ours and the former Cumberland), 250 pupils in each. The grandest sights in Japan are nothing in comparison

with these. We had the day of days in Tokyo, and yesterday was a close second in Osaka. . . . We are due Sept. 29 at Shanghai. Expect to leave Bombay Dec. 7."

BEFORE Miss Hodge's hat was off on her return from Syria and Europe, she was commissioned to represent us at Nashville, Tenn., Meridien, Miss., and Huntsville, Ala., at the Annual Meetings of the combined Cumberland and Presbyterian Synodical Societies.

OTHER Synodical meetings were those of New Jersey (Camden, Oct. 10), good reports, five members of Phila. Board present; Ohio (Xenia, Oct. 10), seventeen Presbyterial Societies represented; and of Baltimore (reports not yet in). Four Presbyterial Societies had fall meetings—Morris and Orange, Phila. North, Redstone and Westminster.

CHARMING glimpses have been had of Mrs. Gerald F. Dale as she visited hospitals in Phila. and elsewhere, seeking ideas for her own hospital work in Beirût.

DR. ESTHER ANDERSON, who graduated in Ohio and spent last year in the Woman's Hospital, Phila., expects soon to leave for Soochow, China, where she takes the place of Dr. Mary Fitch, now Mrs. Tooker of Hunan.

MRS. J. G. DUNLOP, Fukui, Japan, has been added to our list of associate missionaries. Mrs. T. J. Preston, who as Miss Beekley went from Ohio in 1905 under the Cumberland Board, has now become one of us. Miss Venable is now Mrs. Wm. L. Berst, but still our missionary in China. Miss Hastings of Barranquilla has resigned and is to be married.

FOR December meetings: *A Visit to Mahardeh*, Mrs. Paul Erdman (new); *Selma, Salaam, A Syrian Day School* (these three by Mrs. Gerald F. Dale); *Syria East of the Jordan; Little People of Syria; Hid Treasure.* All 2 cts. each, 30 cts. a dozen. *Medical Work in Syria* (3 cts. each, 30 cts. a dozen), the third number of our new *Medical Series.*

FOR Juniors (2 cts. each): *Out of Darkness* (Africa), *A Novel Life Preserver; Giving from a Girl's View-Point; The Doll that Sailed Away; Tilly's Thank-Offering Dollar.*

FOR January Thank-Offering Meetings the new free leaflet is "*A Little Argument With Myself.*" Others, if preferred, are: *The Thank-Offering Meeting; Israel's Heaps, The Memory of Thy Great Goodness.* Send postage for these.

AS no maps are provided in connection with this year's study-course we are glad to offer excellent outline maps for use with *Gloria Christi* and *Circles of Light:* The World, Asia, South America, Eastern World. Desk size, 10x15, 85 cts. a hundred, 25 cts. for 20. Wall maps, 32x44, 20 cts. each, postage 10 cts.

From Chicago.

Meetings at Room 48, Le Moyne Block, 40 E. Randolph Street, every Friday at 10 A. M. Visitors welcome.

AGAIN our missionaries have brought us cheer and good counsel. Mrs. Underwood of Korea, warning against false economy, urged larger contributions for building suitable houses for missionaries and providing liberally for necessary expenses of itineration. Mrs. Fleming of Lahore reported that students in Forman College are deciding in large numbers to give themselves to evangelistic and medical work, although they might take fine government positions with large salaries. We rejoice with Mrs. Fleming that restored health permits her to return to India. Mrs. Lehman of Lolodorf assured us that African Christians are growing in grace, efficiency and liberality. They are beginning to build their own churches.

MRS. BERRY returned from the Synodical Meetings of Wisconsin and Illinois delighted with the steadfast purpose and enthusiasm that characterized both meetings. At Milwaukee Mrs. Vedder, with her circle of true and tried co-workers, planned and carried out a programme so full of good things one wished the women of the whole Northwest could have been present to enjoy it. To an eminent degree women of Wisconsin are "given to hospitality," and their entertainment of the delegates will not be forgotten soon. Speakers and listeners at Clinton were clothed in the garment of praise, and every session was inspiring and uplifting. The presence of the beloved president, Mrs. C. C. Brown, who returned from Europe in time for the meeting, was a joy to all.

WHY not use *The Year Book of Prayer* for Foreign Missions as a Christmas gift? The leaflet, *The Service of Missions to Science and Society*, by W. W. Keen, M.D., with its artistic cover design, might well serve as a Christmas card. Both are now on sale at ten cents each.

AN Iowa pastor, returning rental for the new Persia stereopticon pictures in October, and engaging those of Korea for November, states: "The slides were certainly fine."

Is it the ozone in Nebraska air that makes correspondents there able to solve problems so gracefully as does this one in North Platte? "In the absence of our president, I am at a loss as to the proper channel through which to apply for our Mission Study books, and even of the title for this year, but feel sure that I have only to tell my needs to "Room 48" and send the money, and the eight books at 30 cts. each will be promptly forthcoming."

A GOOD opportunity to inherit such promises as Isaiah lviii: 8-10, is seen in the Report of Kodoli Hospital, lately received from Dr. A. S. Wilson: "Gifts of clothing, blankets, gauze and bandage cloth may be sent to Rev. E. W. Simpson, Kolhapur, S. M. C., India."

PICTURE rolls, if mailed to *Mrs. H. C. Velte*, care of American Mission, Saharanpur, U. P., India, or to *Rev. J. H. Freeman*, Chieng Mai, Laos, *via* Burmah and Raheng, after your own Sunday-school has used them, will be most welcome. Postage, 1 ct. for each two ounces or fraction thereof.

From New York.

Prayer-meeting at 156 Fifth Ave., cor. 20th St., the first Wednesday of each month, at 10.30 A. M. Each other Wednesday there is a half-hour meeting for prayer and reading of missionary letters, commencing at same hour.

TWO new missionaries expect soon to join the Village Settlement Work in India—Miss Skilton and Miss Gauthey—whose salaries have already been secured.

MISS ARIETTA H. PRENTICE has accepted the

position of Secretary for Young Women's Societies and will begin her work at once.

It has been a pleasure to have several visitors at the Wednesday morning meetings from Societies and Auxiliaries of the Board. Those who may be in New York on that day are always welcome at the meeting, which begins at 10.30 and lasts about half an hour, and is held every week from October to June.

It is with great pleasure that the New York Board has heard the decision of the Kentucky Societies to continue their many years' connection with it, and they welcome most heartily the members of the former Cumberland Societies. Great things will be expected from the work of the United Kentucky Societies.

The Summer Offering for furnishing Hamadan Hospital and building the physician's house amounts to $2,479.84.

Leaflets: *The Light that Faileth not in Syria, Selma,* each 2 cts.; *Hid Treasure, Some Notable Syria Missionaries,* each 3 cts.

New: *A Trip with Santa Claus, A Missionary Christmas Story* for Children by Lucy W. Waterbury; 48 pages; colored illustrations; board covers; price 40 cts. *The Beautiful Life*; An Ideal, by the same author, 32 pages; illuminated parchment cover; 25 cents. An admirable book for girls.

The cry from Korea, "Come over and help us," came with great strength to those who were able to attend the monthly meeting of the Board in November. God has opened wide the door there, and Rev. Ernest F. Hall, fresh from the field, and Mrs. Morse, lately home from her travels, begged that Christians in America would awake to the responsibility of entering it. Miss Jean Mackenzie made a rare address about some of the ideas of primitive man in Africa. It is impossible to justly report it in the space of our column. May God help the Church at home to be up and doing.

From Northern New York.

The Semi-Annual Meeting of the Society was held in the First Church of Upper Troy, Oct. 10. After the devotional service and the president's address, Miss Bush spoke on magazines, urging all present to take Woman's Work, "not for its support but for the benefit to the individual." The Society then had the privilege of listening to an address from Mrs. Noyes of Canton, China. It was a privilege indeed to look into the face and hear the voice of one who had been actively engaged in mission work for thirty-five years.

At the afternoon session Mrs. M. G. Curtis spoke on "New Work;" she said the station plan simplifies and broadens the work. Interesting letters were read from Rev. J. B. Rodgers and Rev. W. H. Lingle, and the closing address was given by Dr. Alice Mitchell of Woodstock School, India. Miss Mitchell, who is a daughter of Dr. Arthur Mitchell of well-beloved memory, stated that this school is now well equipped—none better in North India—and the character of its work is unique. Woodstock is for English-speaking girls, the Anglo-Indians; the curriculum, although not so broad as in this country, is very thorough, and there is a Normal Training Class for teachers. Missionaries, instead of being obliged, as formerly, to send their children out of the country to be educated, can now send them to Woodstock to receive a good education where the situation is beautiful and the climate healthy. Miss Mitchell said every effort is made to surround these girls with a Christian atmosphere, and many have become Christian teachers.

A rising vote of thanks was given to the women of First and Olivet churches, Upper Troy, for their kind and generous hospitality, and after a few words of greeting from Dr. Noyes the meeting adjourned.

Margaret H. Freeman.

Attention of the societies is called to the request of the committee of *Over Sea and Land* that special effort should be made to extend its circulation before the close of this year. We trust that a greatly enlarged subscription list will be sent from all the churches within our bounds.

Secretaries of Literature are reminded of the importance of promptly renewing subscriptions to Woman's Work. Miss Bush, 31 Second St., Troy, is ready to furnish the textbooks, maps, programmes, etc., for Mission Study Classes, also the *Year Book of Prayer* for 1908.

From St. Louis.

Meetings the first and third Tuesdays of each month at 10 A. M., at Room 21, 1516 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo. Missionary literature for sale at the above number. Visitors always cordially welcome.

Miss Mary Cogdal of Shanghai sails for her station Nov. 8, having accomplished a great deal for her school. To begin with, her presence in Winfield, Kan., where her sister-in-law lives, inspired the church there to assume her entire salary, which is to pass through our Board. This leaves societies in St. Louis, which have been supporting Miss Cogdal, free to assume other work. While they regret exceedingly having to part with their missionary, they recognize the advantage it will be to Winfield Church to make such an advance in foreign missions work. Miss Cogdal was authorized by the Board in New York to raise $2,000 for an addition to her school in Shanghai; $700 of this sum is already in hand, $500 being a legacy left by Mrs. Epperson of Hutchinson, Kan., for work in China. The other $200 are the fruit of Miss Cogdal's earnest appeals. Our faithful missionary returns to her field four months before the end of her furlough, as she feels perfectly well and is anxious to get back to China. God bless and speed her on her way!

Mrs. R. T. Fry of Independence, Kan., was present at both the October meetings at headquarters. Mrs. Fry is Presbyterial Treasurer of Neosho Society.

Mrs. Brasfield, Secretary for Literature and Mission Study Classes, is very much encouraged over questions asked and letters received which show a fine growth in interest.

Miss Vaughan of Tsing Tao, China, is now in St. Louis on her way home to Ireland. We have never been stirred as Miss Vaughan has stirred us, with her vivid accounts of the Chi-

nese church, their faithfulness, their piety and, above all, their liberality in the face of most grinding poverty. The thing that has moved her hearers most is her firm conviction of the mighty power of prayer, and as she tells incident after incident where prayers of faith have accomplished wonderful miracles, we feel indeed that we are living in a new chapter of the Acts of the Apostles. It has been the privilege of a lifetime to be with Miss Vaughan, and we feel very grateful that we can call her "our missionary," as well as very humble over our want of a faith like hers.

SYNODICAL meetings were all well attended and very successful. For the first time in our history, our Board had a representative at each Synodical meeting, including Texas and Arkansas. We hope to be able to keep up to the standard so auspiciously set up.

From San Francisco.

Legal headqnarters, Calvary Church, cor. Fillimore and Jackson Sts.

WE hope every Secretary of Literature of the Occidental Board read the item found in October WOMAN'S WORK. We repeat it:

"How many Secretaries of Literature have a list of all members of the Society and know who do and do not subscribe for WOMAN'S WORK? Personal calls will do much to advance the interest of our magazine."

WE will ask a few more questions. Did each president of an auxiliary bring the subject of Persia before her October meeting as the special topic for the month? Did each secretary make a special study of WOMAN'S WORK for October? It was full from cover to cover of news from Persia.

DID your president take the pains to see that your Secretary of Literature was seated at her table, supplied with good literature, special leaflets on Persia, and with spare copies of WOMAN'S WORK (ask Miss Garrette for them) to give to new members who were solicited at that meeting?

IF your secretary is ignorant or uninterested, or is absent and cannot fill her place, we recommend that another be chosen, a bright, alert woman, whose purpose is to educate the people in the right direction. Of course she will be herself a subscriber.

THE cost of the magazine, fifty cents a year, is little more than half the cost of a daily paper for one month. How many daily papers do you take, dear Reader? One dollar a year will supply the husbands, brothers, wives and children with WOMAN'S WORK, *Over Sea and Land* and *The Assembly Herald*—all furnishing the finest of reading matter, adding greatly to their knowledge of far away countries; these topics are more and more claiming general attention.

HAVE you a copy of the new tract, "The Secretary of Literature," by Elizabeth Elliot? If not, ask Miss Garrette, 2503 Central Ave., Alameda, Cal., for it. Mrs. Elliot says: "Those who are already subscribers should be reminded when their subscriptions are about to expire and give notice a month in advance. This will require keeping precise records. Have a book for this purpose and do not grudge a little time and method. . . . Keep your accounts accurately and give dated receipts for subscriptions paid to you."

MRS. CATHARINE COCHRAN SCOTT, M.D., of San Francisco, gave a thrilling account of the labors of her brother, the late Dr. Cochran of Persia, at an auxiliary meeting in October. The father went to Persia as early as 1847 and all his sons and daughters were born there. Some one has said that the best men of America are in Asia. We can almost believe this when we review the lives of such men as Dr. Cochran.

WHAT country do we study in November? We turn to WOMAN'S WORK and learn that Korea comes next, then Syria for December. Histories of intense interest are given each month. Let us study them carefully and present each fully in its own month. The field of the Occidental Board is comparatively new —California, Arizona, Nevada, Utah. Here is room for secretaries to lend a hand in developing interest and enlargement. World-wide evangelization is to be the rallying cry of this Board, which looks with intense interest across the Pacific to the millions who are yet to have the gospel of the Son of God preached to them.

From Portland, Oregon.

Meetings on the first and third Tuesdays of each month at the First Presbyterian Church. Visitors welcome.

THE Christmas message has a promise to missionary workers everywhere: "Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people."

THE book *Gloria Christi*, portraying the glory of Christ as revealed in the work of Christian missions in the nineteenth century, has proved worthy of its title. The Committee for United Study completes, with this book, a seven years' course and has won the gratitude of students of missions throughout the world.

THE visit of Rev. Dwight Potter, Pacific Coast Field Secretary of the Foreign Board, and of Mrs. Potter, was most helpful in our territory. They are planning to hold missionary conferences in the spring. Mrs. Potter gives special attention to United Study Classes and is an earnest and enthusiastic organizer. "The Uplift of China" is the book for young people's classes, this year. When our young women take up the study and work of missions in earnest we shall feel strong and hopeful for the future.

A LITTLE pamphlet now in our depository will be found most helpful to all workers—"Facts We Ought to Know About Missions,"—prepared by the devotional committee of the Young Woman's Missionary Society, Rochester, N. Y. Another leaflet helpful to a society in organizing is "Parliamentary Rules for Missionary Societies."

The new leaflet, "Secretaries of Literature," by Elizabeth Elliot, is splendid, and while we are studying the duties of secretaries of literature let us also give attention to our duties to the secretaries themselves and to the magazine work. It is now or never regarding the increase in magazine subscriptions for this

year. Never have the magazines been so interesting and full of information. It is impossible to be an up-to-date worker without them. To those who are not interested in missions we would recommend a careful reading of *Over Sea and Land.* One cannot read this little magazine without having her heart won to the cause it represents.

WE were glad to have a short visit from Mrs. John H. Lamb, wife of Rev. John Lamb, pastor of the Filipino church in Manila. She spent a few weeks with her two little sons in rest and recuperation at the home of her brother-in-law, Rev. W. H. Foulkes, Portland, but has since returned to Manila. She states that her husband has become deeply interested in his three years' work in the Philippines The better he understands the language, people and their needs, the more important they appear.

THE beautiful *Year Book of Prayer,* also the *Prayer Calendar* for 1908, are now ready. Let us not neglect to keep in communication with those who have gone out to take up the heroic work of the Church. They feel the need of our help. "Ye also, helping together on our behalf by your supplications."

Receipts of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church for October, 1907.

By totals from Presbyterial Societies.

ATHENS,	$30.72	HURON,	$83.50	NEWTON,	$158.20	SOUTH FLORIDA,	$60.00
BALTIMORE,	358.25	JERSEY CITY,	132.37	PHILADELPHIA,	726.50	WASHINGTON,	687.83
BELLEFONTAINE,	190.14	KNOXVILLE,	12.30	PHILADELPHIA NORTH,	961.00	WEST JERSEY,	285.52
BUTLER,	209.15	LACKAWANNA,	707.16	PITTSBURG AND ALLEGHENY,	1,391.27	WESTMINSTER,	707.51
CARLISLE,	734.08	LEHIGH,	155.21	PORTSMOUTH,	82.00	WOOSTER,	269.13
CLEVELAND,	458.80	LE VERE,	1.00	REDSTONE,	48.62	ZANESVILLE,	166.26
COLUMBUS,	207.77	MAHONING,	216.05	ST. CLAIRSVILLE,	361.25	Miscellaneous,	1,435.00
DAYTON,	304.75	MONMOUTH,	299.58				
ELIZABETH,	503.80	MORRIS AND ORANGE,	272.50				
ERIE,	4.00	NASHVILLE,	108.53				
FRENCH BROAD,	7.48	NEW BRUNSWICK,	236.73				
HOLSTON,	53.24	NEW CASTLE,	168.27				
HOPEWELL,	12.79	NEW HOPE,	20.85				

Total for October, 1907, $12,829.11
Total since April 1, 1907, 45,103.71

(MISS) SARAH W. CATTELL, *Treas.*,
501 Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia.

Special Gifts to Missionaries, $1,035.00

Receipts of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest for October, 1907.

ALTON.—Salem, German, 20; Sugar Creek, 2.52, $22.52

BLOOMINGTON.—Bement, 23; Bloomington, C.E., 12 50; 2d, 34, C.E., 16; Champaign, 60, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Gunn, 12.50; Chenoa, 4; Cooksville, 12.50; El Paso, 6.80; Gibson, 36 50; Gilman, C.E., 8; Heyworth, 10; Hoopeston, 6.25; Lexington, 11; Philo, 11; Pontiac, 15; Normal, C.E., 30; Paxton, 18; Rankin, 2.70; Rossville, 7.30; Tolono, 17; Urbana, 11; Watseka, C.E., 5, Jr. C.E., 5; Waynesville, 5, 380.05

BISMARCK.—Stewartdale, C.E., 1.25

BOULDER.—Berthoud, 22.50; Boulder, 22.50; Brush, 5; Ft. Collins, 10; Ft. Morgan, 16, C.E., 25; Greeley, 17.35; La Salle, 7, C.E., 5.75, Busy Bees, 1.25; Longmont, 10; Loveland, 4; Sterling, 12, 158.35

CEDAR RAPIDS.—Blairstown, 2.65; Cedar Rapids, Central Pk., 5; 1st, 40.80; Olivet, 4; Westm'r, 15; Clarence, 25; Clinton, 64.05; Marion, 20; Mechanicsville, 27; Monticello, 1.75; Onslow, Bethel, 4.50; Scotch Grove, 1; Wyoming, 12, 222 75

BUTTE.—Phillipsburg, 3.55

CHICAGO.—Austin, 1st, 13, Sale of Hymn, 14, Faith Bennett Bd., 19.40; Chicago, Calvary, 4.37; Covenant, 8.73, Y. P.S., 4.85; 2d, 66.93; 3d, 50; 4th, 64.02; 6th, 39.77, C.E., 19.40; Englewood, 1st, C.E., 12.13, Boys' Congress, 4.85; 41st St., C.E., 48.50; Fullerton Ave., 19.40; Millard Ave., 3; Normal Pk., 9; South Pk., 8; Evanston, 1st, 145.51; Homewood, 1.94; Lake Forest. Steady Streams, 110.52; Peotone, 17.02; River Forest. 30 07, 714.41

CHIPPEWA.—Ashland, 5.25; Chippewa Falls, 7; Ironwood, 5; Hudson, 5; Superior, Hammond Ave., 15, 37 25

COUNCIL BLUFFS.—Macedonia, 3.90

DENVER.—Denver, 1st Ave., 22 45; 23d Ave., 9; S. Broadway, 10; Idaho Springs, 6; Wray, 4.25, 51.70

DES MOINES.—Adel, 15; Albia, C.E., 1; Chariton, 5; English, 2.90; Colfax, 9.75; Dallas Center, 6, C.E., 3.60; Des Moines, Central, 30; 1st, 6 25, C.E., 5; Hyde Pk., 3.50; Westminster, 6; Dexter, 6.25; Durham, Plymouth, 5; Grimes, 12, C.E., 8.25, Jr. C.E., 75 cts.; Ridgedale, 4; Indianola, 6.25; Knoxville, 25; Leon, 4.30; Lineville, C.E., 50 cts.; Milo, 5; Moulton, 5; Newton, 5, C.E., 3.10; Oskaloosa, 6.20; Panora, 4.40; Perry, 8, Individual Giver, 25; Russell, 10; Seymour, 5.50, King's Daughters, 44 cts., C.E., 1.84; Winterset, 23 15, 268.93

DUBUQUE.—Coggon, 3; Cascade, 6 21; Farley, 2.42; Hopkinton, 7.17; Independence, 1st, 12.54; German, 4.75; Jesup, 1 94; Manchester, 3.80; Rowley, 20; Sumner, Wilson's Grove, 3.90; W. Union, 4.75; Winthrop, Pine Creek, 5.80; Unity, 3, 79.28

DULUTH.—Duluth, 1st, 38.80; Glen Avon, Circle, 10; Westm'r, C.E., 4; Eveleth, C.E., 3; Grand Rapids, C.E., 3; Two Harbors, 7.78, 66.58

EWING.—Albion, C.E., 12 50; Bridgeport, 3; Centralia, 5; Du Quoin, 16; Fairfield, C.E., 5; Mt. Carmel, 5; Olney, 12; Sumner, 8; Tamaroa, 4, 70.50

FLINT.—Fenton, 3.75; Flint, 19.25, Westm'r League, 2.50; Harbor Beach, C.E., 6.80; Lapeer, 15; Marlette, 1st, 4; 2d, 14; Port Huron, 1st, 2, C.E., 2; Westm'r, 4.80, 74 10

FT. DODGE.—Armstrong, 5; Burt, 6.65; Churdan, 4; Glidden, 35; Fonda, 3; Lake City, 5; Pocahontas, 10, 68.65

GRAND RAPIDS.—Grand Rapids, 1st, 6.10; 3d, C.E., 2.50; Immanuel, 2; Westm'r, 7; Ludington, 1.25, Miss Anderson, 1.75, Mrs. Anderson, 75 cts., Bd., 2.50, C.E., 2.50, 26.35

GUNNISON.—Delta, 11; Grand Junction, 6; Leadville, 7.50, C.E., 10; Salida, 10.35, 44.85

IOWA.—Birmingham, 3.50; Bloomfield, 8, Jr. C.E., 1; Burlington, 21.95, C.E., 25; Fairfield, 25, C.E., 20, Gleaners, 5; Ft. Madison, 7; Keokuk, Westm'r, 84, C.E., 300, Golden Rule, 94 cts.; Lebanon, 80 cts.; Martinsburg, 8; Mediapolis, 14, Bd., 1.60; Milton, 2.05; Mt. Pleasant, 22.81; New London, 4.75; Ottumwa, Mrs. N. A. Lyon, 50; 1st, 22; East End, 10, C.E., 8; Winfield, 10; Salina, 1, 656.40

IOWA CITY.—Atalissa, C.E., 1; Brooklyn, 4.50; Crawfordsville, C.E., 3; Davenport, 1st, 15, Y.P.S., 5; 2d, 7.50; Iowa City, 20; Keota, 3.75, C.E., 5; Le Claire, 2.10; Ladora, 4; Malcom, 4; Marengo, C.E., 5; Montezuma, 25.25; Muscatine, 5, C.E., 5; Princeton, C.E., 3; Red Oak Grove, 10; Scott Ch., 9; Summit, C.E., 5; Sigourney, 3; Tipton, 7.25; Unity, 12.30; Washington, 30, C.E., 5.50, Jr. C.E., 2; W. Liberty, 6; Williamsburg, 10, 218.15

LOGANSPORT.—Bethlehem, 2.45; Bourbon, 1.90; Brookston, 5, C.E., 3.50; Chalmers, 2 56; Concord, 3; Crown Point, 7; Goodland, 2.50; Hammond, 4.50; Kentland, 2; La Porte, 16; Logansport, 4.10; 1st, 6; Meadow Lake, 3; Mishawaka, C.E., 5; Monticello, 6.20; Pisgah, 7.10; Plymouth, 2.25; Remington, 8.07, C.E., 3.75; Rochester, 3.65, C.E., 2; South Bend, 1st, 5; Trinity, 3.75; Westm'r, 5; Union, 11.25; Valparaiso, 3.44, 129.97

MADISON.—Baraboo, 8; Beloit, 7.10; Kilbourn, 3; Lodi, 20; Madison, 15.50, 53.60

MONROE.—Cadmus, 3.28; Coldwater, Harrington Soc., 12; Hillsdale, 11.72; Holloway, 8.50, G. Bd., 5; Monroe, 15; Tecumseh, Circle, 7, 62.50

NEBRASKA CITY.—Bequest of Mrs. A. L. Clark, 125.00

NEW ALBANY.—Bedford, 27; Charleston, 10, Y.L.M.S.C., 5.20; Corydon, 7; Hanover, 4.70; Jeffersonville, 7; Madison, 1st, 8, C.E., 3, L.M.C., 20; 2d, 3.50; Mitchell, 20.80; New Albany, 1st, 11.15; 2d, 15; 3d, 17.42, C.E., 5; N. Vernon, 12.50; Orleans, 9; Otisco, 3; Paoli, 8; Pleasant, 3; Salem, 4.65; Seymour, E. M. S., 21; Scipio, 8; Vernon, 7.63; Vevay, 5; Valley City, 3.75, 250.30

NIOBRARA.—Emerson, C.E., 1.75; Hartington, C.E., 2.50; Laurel, 4.40, C.E., 2.50; Pender, C.E., 3; O'Neil, 3, C.E., 2; Ponca, 4.12; Randolph, 8; Wakefield, 5, C.E., 2.10; Wayne, 8, C.E., 4.42, 50.79

OAKES.—Crete, 3.05; Lisbon, 6.26, 9.31

OTTAWA.—Elgin, 1.10

SAGINAW.—Alma, 1st, 25, Mrs. Lancashire, 25; Bay City, 1st, 6.02; Westm'r, 25; Saginaw, Immanuel, 3.88; Warren Ave., 16; Washington Ave., C.E., 41 cts., 101.31

ST. PAUL.—St. Paul, Central, 5; Dayton Ave., 92.84, C.E., 25; East, 5.25; Hamline, 9.75; S. St. Paul, 4; St. Paul Pk., 5.50, 147.34

SIOUX CITY.—Sioux City, 5th, Morningside, C.E., 12; Storm Lake, "T. Addison Williams Mem'l," 5, 17.00

SPRINGFIELD.—Rock Creek, 1.40; Smyrna, 3, 4.40

VANDALIA.—Coffeen, 2.30; Donnellson, 3, Y.L.S., 1.60; Liberty Prairie, 1.50, 8.40

WATERLOO.—Ackley, 25; Cedar Falls, 15; Conrad, 5; Clarksville, 1; Greene, 7.50; La Porte City, 10; Marshalltown, 7; Nora Springs, Eden, L.A., 29.25; Traer, Tranquility, 26.80; Waterloo, 1st, 50; Westm'r, 20; Williams, 2, 198.55

WINONA.—Albert Lea, 29; Aldeu, 10, C.E., 5; Chatfield, 8.41; Preston, 10; Rochester, 10, D.O.W. Soc., 1; Rushford, 7.50; Winona, 18, 98.00

MISCELLANEOUS.—Colorado Synodical Soc., 10; Wisconsin Syn. Soc., 10, 20.00

Total receipts for month, $4,448.00
Total receipts since April 20, 25,965.15

MRS. THOMAS E. D. BRADLEY, *Treas.*,
Room 48, Le Moyne Block, 40 E. Randolph St., Chicago.

Receipts of the Women's Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church for October, 1907.

* Indicates Summer Offering.

BINGHAMTON.—Afton, 6.25, C.E., 2.50; Binghamton, Immanuel, 11, *4; North, *1.42; West, *10; Conklin, C.E., 5; Nichols, *4.50; Nineveh, C.E., 10; Waverly, 1st, *21, $75 67

BOSTON, MASS.—Boston, 1st, *44.75; East Boston, *7.80; Roxbury, *6.65; Providence, R. I., 1st, *9; Quincy, *3; Manchester, N. H., 1st, *1.45, 72.65

BROOKLYN.—Brooklyn, Ainslie St., C.E., 30; Bethany, 14.58; Central, 50; Homecrest, 12.50; Ross St., 5.25, C.E., 50; 2d, 1.89; Throop Ave., 42.38, A Friend, 6; Westm'r, 18, 230.60

BUFFALO.—Buffalo, Bethany, *1.70; Bethlehem, *1.50; Calvary, 50, *2; Central, *5; Ch. of Covenant, 10; East, *2.35, C.E., 10; 1st, *25.50; Kenmore, *2; Lafayette Ave., 100, *7.55; Lebanon, 10; North, 42, *13.25, Y.W.S., *2; Park, 3.50, C.E., 4.33; West Ave., 20; Westm'r, *45 cts.; Clarence, 18.15, C.E., 6; Dunkirk, *4.65; East Aurora, *5; Franklinville, *6.05; Fredonia, *20.50; Portville, 50, *12; Silver Creek, 4.50; Springville, 25, *3; Westfield, *7, 474.98

CAYUGA.—Auburn, Calvary, *3; Central, 40, *12.50; 1st, *40.25; 2d, *11.75; Westm'r, 5, *1.20; Aurora, *35; Cato, *2; Cayuga, 12; Dryden, 10, *4; Genoa, 2d, *5.65, Primary Cl., S.S., *3.60; Ithaca, 20, *40.05; Port Byron, *2.10; Union Springs, *3; Weedsport, *26, 277.10

CHEMUNG.—Big Flats, 10, *2.35; Breesport, 2, *1; Burdette, 15; Dundee, 10; Elmira, 1st, 86.10, *2.20, C.E., 4; Franklyn, 3, C.E., 2 20; Lake, 26.23, *3.30, C.E., 15; North, 9, *2, C.E., 2.50; South, *7; Hector, 10; Horseheads, 15, *4, Dorcas Circle, 4; Mecklenburg, 13; Montour Falls, 10, *9.75; Sugar Hill, 5; Watkins, 10, 283.63

EBENEZER, KY.—Ashland, 1st, C.E., 12.50; Dayton, 1st, 5, *5.50; Flemingsburg, *2.50; Lexington, 2d, 37.50, *3; Ludlow, 1st, 5; Maysville, 1st, 7.50, C.E., 12.50; Mt. Sterling, 1st, 5 55; Paris, 1st, 10, 106.55

GENESEE.—Batavia, *8; Stone Church, *5; Warsaw, *7, 20.00

GENEVA.—Bellona, *5; Canandaigua, *7; Dresden, 2.50, *70 cts.; Geneva, 1st, 6.25, *33.10, Daughters and Sons of the King, *4; North, 5, *9, Y.L.S., 12 50; Gorham, 9; Naples, *7.50; Oaks Corners, *3.25; Ovid, *7; Penn Yan, 23.50, *8.10; Phelps, 10, *14.25; Romulus, 3.93, *2 70; Seneca, *12.27; Seneca Castle, 9.53, *1; Seneca Falls, 20, *14, C.E., 15; Shortsville, C.E., 15; Trumansburg, *20; Waterloo, 11.75, *5 20, Girls' Bd., 1.99, Little Light Bearers, 1.27; West Fayette, *2, 385.29

HUDSON.—Chester, *8.30; Denton Ch., 5.50; Goodwill Ch., 20, *6.50; Hamptonburg, *1; Haverstraw, Central, 12.50, *13.45; Hopewell Ch., C.E., 21; Middletown, Westminster, *4.50; Monroe, *3.25; Otisville, *2; Palisades, C. E., 7.50; Port Jervis, *5; Ramapo, 11.10; Washingtonville, 25, *8.25, 154.85

LONG ISLAND.—Amagansett, 12, *8; Bridgehampton, 43.57, *18.75; Centre Moriches, *12.30; Cutchogue, Bd., 15; East Hampton, 10, *7; East Moriches, *9, C.E., 5; Franklinville Ch., 3, *2.55; Greenport, *28.75; Mattituck, *8.75, Y.L.S., 67; Middletown Ch., 3.53, *4.30; Port Jefferson, C.E., 5.47; Setauket, *7.50; Shelter Island, *14.60; Southampton, 75, *58; South Haven, 16, *8, C.E., 1; Southold, 25, *7; Stony Brook, C.E., 2; Westhampton, *22.50; Yaphank, *4.50, 505.07

LYONS.—Clyde, *2; East Palmyra, *1.40; Fairville, 5, *1.50, C.E., 3; Huron, *75 cts.; Junius, *1.40; Lyons, *1, C. E., 2.50; Marion, *1.62; Newark, 11 85, *3.41; Ontario, *1.25; Sodus, 4; Sodus Centre, *1; Victory, 9, *55 cts.; Williamson, *2.50, C.E., 5; Wolcott, 38.50, *1; Pres'l Soc., *5.72, 103.95

NASSAU.—Astoria, 22.50, *8 75; Babylon, 7.50, *8; Brentwood, 5, *2, C.E., 2; Elmhurst, 25, *10; Far Rockaway, *10; Freeport, *7.65; Hempstead, *8.81, C.E., 1.70; Huntington, Central, *10; 1st, 15, *15; Islip, *10; Jamaica, *2.45; Northport, 4.25, *1.50; Oyster Bay, 10, *5; Smithtown Branch, 5, Cheerful Workers, 18.50, C.E., 3; Springfield, C.E., 3; Whitestone, *1, 222.61

NEW YORK.—New York, Central, 125, *38, Mizpah Chapel, C.E., 16.50; Ch. of Son of Man, Bd., 2; Ch. of Puritans, 25, *50 cts.; Faith, *7.10; 5th Ave., 275, Y.W.S., 135, *5; Madison Ave., 125, *23, Haystack Soc., 4; Madison Sq., 2,000; Morningside, 10; Mount Washington, *10; North, Sunshine Home Bd., 20, C.E., 56.67; Rutgers, Y.W.S., *8.60; University Pl., *35.30; West End, 30, *12.20, C.E., 100; West Farms, *5; Woodstock, C.E., 44; Olivet, 25, *25; Friends of Miss Rolleston, 30; Stapleton, S. I., 1st, 30, *45, 3,267.87

NIAGARA.—Albion, 11; Carlton, 7; Lockport, 1st, 25; 2d, 4; Medina, 3.25, Y.W., 5; Niagara Falls, 1st, 13; Pierce Ave., 3.10, C.E., 9; North Tonawanda, 10; Wilson, 1.25; Wrights Corners, 10, 101.60

NORTH RIVER.—Amenia, South, C.E., 5; Ancram Lead Mines, 4, *75 cts.; Cold Spring, 6.88, C.E., 5; Cornwall-on-Hudson, 9, *7, C.E., 5; Highland, *1.15; Highland Falls, *4; Matteawan, 10, *1; Millerton, *13; Newburgh, Calvary, 30.77; 1st, *5; New Hamburgh, 6.15; Pine Plains, 7.60, *2.06; Pleasant Valley, C.E., 4; Poughkeepsie, *28; Rondout, *4.36; Salisbury Mills, Bethlehem, Helping Hands, 16.21; Hope Chapel, Bd., 26; Smithfield, 8.50, *1.90; Wappingers Falls, 9.05, *2, 223.38

OTSEGO.—Cherry Valley, 10; Delhi, 1st, 15; 2d, 18.50; Guilford Centre, 5.50; Oneonta, 24; Stamford, 24; Worcester, 8, 105.00

ROCHESTER.—Avon, Central, *10.15; Charlotte, *4.98; Dansville, 25; Geneseo, 25, Systematic Givers, 25; Groveland, *2; Honeoye Falls, *5.15; Lima, *5; Livonia, *3 50; Mt. Morris, *5; Ossian, 3; Pittsford, *8; Rochester, Central, 45; 1st, *8.50; Grace, *3.34; St. Peter's, *7; Westm'r, *8.30; Sweden Centre, 7, *3; Tuscarora, 3; Victor, *5, 211.92

ST. LAWRENCE.—Adams, 5, *5; Canton, *8; Carthage, *5; Dexter, 2, *6; Gouverneur, 21, *58.65; Hammond, 30; Morristown, 5.10, *5 79, C.E., 10; Oswegatchie, 2d, 6.75, *5 50; Ox Bow, *2; Theresa, 4; Waddington, Scotch, *10; Watertown, 1st, 50, *19.50; Hope, C.E., 2.01, Jr. C.E., 1.37, 262.67

STEUBEN.—Almond, 5; Arkport, 10.25; Atlanta, 1; Bath, 5.25; Belmont, 2; Canaseraga, 2 50; Cuba, 10; Painted Post, 2, 38.00

SYRACUSE.—Amboy, 1; Baldwinsville, *4, C.E., 3.75; Canastota, *8.50, Miss. Circle, *5.80; East Syracuse, *1.50; Fayetteville, *16.25; Fulton, 256; Hannibal, *3.75; Jamesville, *1; Liverpool, *1; Manlius, 2.08, *65 cts.; Marcellus, *5, Thorburn Circle, *50 cts.; Mexico, 20; Onondaga Valley, *7.50; Oswego, 1st, *4; Pompey, *1; Skaneateles, 9.50, *8.05; Syracuse, East Genesee, *9; 1st, *15; 4th, 49, *2.35; South, 4; Westm'r, 1, *6; Pres'l Soc., 30, 477.18

TRANSYLVANIA, KY.—Berea, 10; Danville, 2d, 5, *20.70, Y.L.S., 25; Harrodsburg, 20.50; Lebanon, 12.33; Manchester, Westm'r, 4, 97 53

UTICA.—Boonville, 25; Clinton, 25, One Mem., 25; Holland Patent, C.E., 4; Ilion, 25; Knoxboro, 20, Hallie Bd., 2.93; New Hartford, 10, Wide Awake Bd., 10; Oriskany, 7, C.E., 5; Rome, Primary S.S., 5; Sauquoit, 8; South Trenton, 30; Utica, 1st, 95, Home Dept. S.S., 30; Memorial, 15; Vernon, 5; Verona, S.S. Miss. Soc., 3; Waterville, 35; West Camden, C.E., 5, S.S. Miss. Soc., 7; Westernville, 10; Whitesboro, 10, 416.93

WESTCHESTER.—Bedford, 11.80; Brewster, 8 50; Bridgeport, Ct., 25; Carmel, 18 40; Katonah, 18.93; Mt. Kisco, *5; New Rochelle, North Ave., 23.75; Ossining, 49 60; Patterson, 1.50; Peekskill, 1st, Y.W.S., 5; 1st and 2d, 33.60; Rye, 30; Scarborough, 20 85; South Salem, 21.60; Stamford, Ct., 125; White Plains, 9.38; Yonkers, 1st, 25, Mrs. Machin, 25; Immanuel, 12; Westm'r, 10, 479.91

MISCELLANEOUS.—A Friend, 10; Miss Chichester, 10; Coll. at Prayer-meeting, *24.75; Mrs. F. F. Ellinwood, 10; Crystal Run, N. Y., *1.75; Interest on Wheeler Fund, 125; Mrs. J. B. Strong, 29.75, 211.25

Total, $8,806.09
Total since April 1, 28,680.82

HENRIETTA W. HUBBARD, *Treas.*,
156 Fifth Ave., N. Y. City.

Receipts of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions of the Southwest for October, 1907.

AMARILLO,	$16 26	HOUSTON,	$7 00	SANTA FÉ,	$12.50	TOPEKA,	$179 91
ARDMORE,	10.05	KANSAS CITY,	62.31	SEDALIA,	35.00	WACO,	77.19
ARKANSAS,	9.70	MCGEE,	107.26	ST. LOUIS,	551.35	Miscellaneous,	19.93
AUSTIN,	3.95	MUSKOGEE,	10.50	SOLOMON,	80.64		
CARTHAGE,	71.87	OSBORNE,	49 65				
DENTON,	39.05	OZARK,	54.25				
EMPORIA,	293.01	PARIS,	20.25				
FORT WORTH,	70.55	RIO GRANDE,	15.00				
HIGHLAND,	19.00	SALT RIVER,	64.03				

Total, $1,880.21
Total since April 5, 6,967.85

MRS. WM. BURG, *Treas.*,
1756 Missouri Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

DATE DUE

[redacted]			
JUN 15	1986		
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